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The Independent.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XXI. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1869. NUMBER 1078.

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The Independent.

THE SECRET OUT.

BY ELIZA SPROAT TURNER.

SHE stood in the harvest-field at noon,
And sang aloud for the joy of living.
She said: "'Tis the sun that I drink like wine,
To my heart this gladness giving."

Rank upon rank the wheat fell slain;
The reapers ceased. "'Tis sure the splendor
Of sloping sunset light that thrills
My breast with a bliss so tender."

Up and up the blazing hills
Climbed the night from the misty meadows.

"Can they be stars or living eyes
That bend on me from the shadows?"

"Greeting." "And may you speak, indeed?"
All in the dark her sense grew cleared;
She knew that she had, for company,
All day an angel near her.

"May you tell of the life divine,
To us unknown, to angels given?"
"Count me your earthly joys, and I
May teach you those of heaven."

"They say the pleasures of earth are vain;
Delusions all, to lure from duty;
But while God hangs his bow in the rain,
Can I help my joy in beauty?

"And while he quickens the air with song,
My breaths with scent, my fruits with flavor,
Will he, dear angel, count as sin
My life in sound and savor?

"See, at our feet a glow-worm shines;
Lo! in the East a star arises.
And Thought may climb from worm to world
Forever through fresh surprises:

"And thought is joy. . . . And, hark! in the vale
Music, and merry steps pursuing.
They leap in the dance—a soul in my blood
Cries out, Awake, be doing!

"Action is joy; or power at play,
Or power at work in world emprises.
Action is life; part from the deed,
More from the doing rises."

"And are these all?" She flushed in the dark.
"These are not all. I have a lover;
At sound of his voice, at touch of his hand,
The cup of my life runs over.

"Once, unknowing, we looked and neared,
And doubted, and neared, and rested never,
'Till life seized life, as flame meets flame,
To escape no more forever.

"Lover and husband; then was love
The wine of my life, all life enhancing:
Now 'tis my bread, too needful and sweet
To be kept for feast-day chancing.

"I have a child." She seemed to change:
The deep content of some brooding creature
Looked from her eyes. "O, sweet and strange!
Angel, be thou my teacher.

"When He made us one in a babe,
Was it for joy, or sorest proving?
For now, I fear, no heaven could win
Our hearts from earthly loving.

"I have a friend. Howso I err,
I see her uplifting love bend o'er me;
Howso I climb to my best, I know
Her foot will be there before me.

"Howso parted, we must be nigh,
Held by old years of every weather;
The best new love would be less than ours
Who have lived our lives together.

"Now, lest forever I fail to see
Right skies, through clouds so bright and tender,
Show me true joy." The angel's smile
Lit all the night with splendor.

"Save that to Love, and Learn, and Do
In wondrous measure to us is given;
Save that we see the face of God,
You have named the joys of heaven."

DR. BUSHNELL ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

BY MARY CLEMMER AMES.

DR. BUSHNELL admits too much in his statement of the question in the first chapter of his book to be able afterward to maintain his argument for limitation and subjection with force or even dignity. Once allow, as Dr. Bushnell does, that women should be educated with men, that the training of universities, the opportunities of the learned professions should be open to them, and after that it would be utterly useless for Dr. Bushnell or any man to mark the exact boundary of progression to a human being thus disciplined and educated. She alone could find the limit in the constitution of her own body and mind. When she had reached it she alone could know; no outside mind, though peering through the spectacles of a Doctor of Divinity, could inform her. Her capacity could be the only measure of her function. When he first became aware that men and women were being educated together in the colleges of Oberlin and Antioch, Dr. Bushnell says: "I confess with some mortification that when the thing was first done I was not a little shocked even by the rumor of it. But when I drifted into Oberlin, and spent a Sunday there, I had a new chapter opened that has cost me the loss of a considerable cargo of wise opinions, all scattered never again to be gathered." All the danger and wrong now predicted as the most direful result of men and women participating in the right of suffrage was more than foretold as the inevitable result of their being educated in the same schools. Dr. Bushnell says: "Our new codes of training are even a surprise to us; compelling us to rectify a great many foolish prejudices that we supposed to be sanctioned as inevitable wisdom by long ages of experiences." Well, Dr. Bushnell, if you live long enough, you will find yourself compelled to rectify some more very foolish and feeble prejudices which you have set down on these pages as the very essence of "inevitable wisdom." It is not likely that you are very much more "shocked" on the verge of the "Gulf of Female Suffrage" than you were twenty years ago over the prospect of women and men going to school together. You declare now that no harm, but "beneficial results," have come from that. Suppose that you wait till "woman's suffrage" is tried before you decide whether to work yourself into a very painful state of "horror," or to bestow upon the enfranchised sex your benign and smiling approbation. No harm has ever yet befallen the world through the open, honorable association of men and women, either in education, church, or state; but unutterable harm has come through their covert and hidden relations in every age of the world and in every sphere of life. Woman in politics! Woman has always been in politics. The question is not concerning the fact, but its relations. Shall woman remain forever in government a covert, irresponsible, unacknowledged force; or shall she be trained to high, responsible power—to be honored no less as woman, wife, mother, and friend because she represents herself in the laws which concern her, her children, her property no less than man? How could Dr. Bushnell have proved more utterly the weakness of his own argument than by taking refuge in the proposition, that the principle of human liberty as embodied in the Declaration of Independence is the "doctrine of the woods," a "scheme of free-thinkers and 'malignants' like Rousseau and Voltaire." After informing us that he does this "for the purpose of taking down a little our egregious opinion of the suffrage," and that it will come to its end and disappear "within a comparatively short run of time," no one need wonder that he turns so lovingly to the Chinese, adding: "God forbid that *they* ever be so far captivated by our dreadfully cheap way of suffrage as to give up their cadet-ship way of promotion for it; a plan that has put the *whole nation* climbing upward, and will keep it climbing to the end of the world." And this from an evangelical clergymen concerning a people who, with hundreds of thousands of authors and a literature reaching back past the siege of Troy and the days of Pericles, to-day in the nineteenth century murders half of its female children at birth; and who, with all its competitive examinations and intense scholarship, has not a school nor a book in all the land for the *mothers* of its people! If the ideas of republican freedom are only "catchwords of liberty"; if the principles of the people's government, bought at such cost of life and treasure, are only "glittering generalities"; if we are to go back to oligarchy, or "one-man power," nothing more need be said either about manhood or womanhood suffrage. But we may thank God that no wave of an ecclesiastical hand nor stroke of florid pen can blot out the principles of human government, dearer to the American people than life itself. It is only by denying the principles of that government that Dr. Bushnell can escape their conclusions. Once admit man's natural right to suffrage as a human being, and by no logical process can you deny it to woman.

Dr. Bushnell takes vast credit to himself, and calls on all women to note that he puts his *ipse dixit* in a much pleasanter form, with less "pounding emphasis," than the apostles. He adds: "Of course, Paul did not know everything, whether about women or on any other subject." After such a clerical admission, he cannot well call any woman "unorthodox" or "infidel," if she coincides. It is true that Dr. Bushnell on every page shows a disposition to put his lordly statements in the least disagreeable manner possible. His intention is to be very generous; but he is generous, patronizing, tender even, in an overshadowing, Olympic sort of fashion, that might be provoking if it were not ridiculous. Personally full of amiable feeling toward woman, he makes as many concessions to her demands as are possible with his unutterable man-conceit. The inexpressible sense of superiority which he feels *as* man to woman as woman, his delight in his own "sway-force," so pervades and prevails over him that, unconsciously, apparently, it makes him contradict his own abstract statements of the question on every page. Nothing could prove more clearly than his book that what he calls "a reform against Nature" is simply a reform—an irrepressible protest by woman against man's natural conceit, against his assumptions of superiority as man over her as woman. Of course, this is nowhere more apparent than when Dr. Bushnell speaks of woman's ministrations in the church. What a comment is it on the bigotry of his brethren to say that *his* conclusions are far in advance of most evangelical clergymen of our day. How many of them to-day are willing to give the largest interpretation to the words of St. Paul? Who are willing to acknowledge that many of the specific reasons, customs, and laws on which those words were based have long since passed away; and that with them should have passed their restrictions also? Only God can measure the narrowness, the littleness, the personal meanness which has ruled under cover of the words of the great apostle! What has not woman given to the Christian Church? She has lived for it, she has died for it. The idols of her heart, the costliest treasures of her fortune, she has consecrated to it. Through all ages she has been, in the largest measure, its brain and its soul. Yet to-night in how many Christian conference-meetings and prayer-meetings could she rise to tell in simple utterance "what the Lord has done for her soul" without being challenged and silenced by some sanctified masculine warden of the tenets of St. Paul? I can count the years on my hands since I heard a New England pastor's wife, a holy woman, who rose to speak a few words of personal experience in a Sabbath-evening prayer-meeting, silenced by one of her husband's deacons.

It is amazing to see with what a majestic sweep of the pen Dr. Bushnell disposes, in three or four pages, of the great female reigns of history. There is no argument here. The greatest facts of the past are all ignored. The reign of the great Catherine of Russia, who in her passions and administrative talents more than equaled the most powerful man; the reign of Maria Theresa, whose gallant Hungarians shouted "We will die for our king, Maria Theresa"; the reigns of the princesses of France, who ruled in defiance of the Salic law, which denies France regnant queens—these and many others Dr. Bushnell does not mention at all. He could not, and yet prove that women rulers have been failures. If history proves anything, it proves that women of one type have talent for government, and have been among the most powerful rulers of the earth. But it suits Dr. Bushnell's purpose to declare that none of these sovereign women were great. Where they approximated to greatness it was only because they "reflected men!" Elizabeth of England was not a great ruler, because she showed weaknesses as a woman. Judged by this standard, which man ruler was ever great? Do we find one, even among the most powerful, who did not at some time betray personal littleness? Then Frederic the Great was not a great king, because he was a literary pedant, and quarreled with Voltaire; Napoleon was not great, because he was devoured by envy, and was jealous of a woman's intellect all his life. Surely, he was *not* great when he so far forgot the gentleness of a gentleman as to push Madame De Staël behind him, that she might not enter a room before him.

Dr. Bushnell discusses his question from beginning to end entirely in reference to a theoretic man and woman. Most people carry an ideal man and woman in their head. And when the practical relations of the man and woman of every day are discussed with reference only to these impossible ideals we need not marvel at any ridiculous conclusion. Dr. Bushnell's woman is a wondrous compound of violet and mignonette, of angelic and of imbecile qualities. In one chapter she abides in "a sphere of silence"; in another she is a husband-hunter of the leap-year sort; in another she is "elected to gentleness and patience," or to the dreadful lot of violence and tyrant cruelty"; in every one she is an abject "subject." His "man" roars loosely through every page of the book. "Thunder" is a pet word with Dr. Bushnell. He would make us believe that at least every other man we meet is a Jupiter, emitting thunderbolts at every breath. He says: "It is the heavy tread, *the thundering gutteral voice, the Jupiter-like air and expression (and man is not to blame for these)*" [no, poor fellow] that pass the law of female subordination. Then he gently asks his feminine compound of botanical and seraphic properties "why she should wish to encroach upon this man's thunder-force?" Heaven forbid! What woman would not gladly perform a painful pilgrimage, if so she could but find her Jove, and then fall down and worship him! Alas! the actual Jupiters are very scarce. Somehow the average man has missed the godlike proportion both in mind and stature. Very often he is little more than a bundle of unreasoning prejudices, opinions, and passions; arrogating to himself utter supremacy simply through the fact of being a man, not from any mental or moral hight which he has reached as an individual soul. Yet no less "this masculine half-being must be allowed to sink into the bigger self that he calls home, and be sheltered in the womanly peace." He finds it very pleasant, yet not more pleasant than the "womanly peace" finds it to shelter and to love him. Few are the women who would not choose to take this "half-being," disagreeable as he sometimes finds it possible to make himself, abiding in his protection as does he in her ministration. It is not possible. No amount of fine theorizing annuls the fact that tens of thousands of women must shape their own fortunes and take care of themselves. In England, in 1861, 840,000 married women supported themselves and their children by their own labor. This is a hard fact to set against Dr. Bushnell's remedy of universal marriages, to be accomplished through the workings of a gigantic matrimonial intelligence office, and a perpetual leap-year privilege accorded to woman to propose marriage to men. If anything could astonish one in Dr. Bushnell's book, it would be that so wise a man could be so foolish. Which would be the more unwomanly in woman, to represent herself as a human being and citizen, or to so far outrage the finest instincts of her womanhood as to offer herself, by indirect act or avowed word, to a man who had never sought her? What more degrades woman to-day than that she so often seeks marriage as a support? Why is the holy sacrament of love, the sanctity of the family state, so often prostituted and destroyed, but because marriage is entered upon as a necessity or a convenience? And what can so place marriage on its only true basis of mutual love, mutual fitness, mutual esteem, as for woman to make herself independent of it as a mere means of subsistence?

If woman was, in fact, the "subject" creature which Dr. Bushnell describes, she would not demand for herself and her children what she demands to-day. After so many centuries of travail, it would be a sad conclusion to come to that the human family had not struggled upward to a higher and completer development. Such development could not come to one-half of the human race alone. Amid all the blind groping of women toward something brighter and better, amid all the mistakes and extravagances which they commit, the fact that woman as woman demands for herself the complete right to herself, to the use of all her faculties as a human being, is the most hopeful promise of the time for the future of the whole human family. Man for so many ages has told her what to do, what not to do, what she was capable of doing and being, what she was not capable of doing or being, that to hear her declare for herself what she can do, what she has a right to do, what in God's good time she will do, is an invasion on precedent which he does not excuse or pardon. All his instincts and prejudices are armed against such innovation. For this reason every magazine and newspaper that we take up bristles with his deprecations, his warnings, his sneers, his injunctions, and his old, old story of what woman *is* and what she *is not*. Just here lies the lesson which the men of this age must learn. It is the core of the whole "Woman Question." The time has come for woman to decide for herself what she is and what she is not, to prove by opportunity what she can do and what she cannot do. Every human being carries the limitations of its action in its own constitution. It holds in its own consciousness the indice of its special, individual work. No outside soul can decide what that work is, what its limitations are. No woman could completely represent a man. No man can represent a woman. He has tried to do it for centuries, and the result proves his utter incapacity. His very difference from her makes it impossible. The hour has come for woman to represent herself. Heretofore man has shut against her the gates of advancement and of culture open to himself. He has oppressed her with unequal laws, and *then* told her she was his inferior. Heretofore she has been measured and judged without half a chance as a human being. Hereafter she is to be measured and judged by her chance. Hereafter her development must be measured by the limits of her physical and mental constitution. How far those limits disqualify her for any employment or place can only be proved by free competition. It remains yet to be proved what those limits are. There may be a few mistaken women, who practice that some hight is to be gained by women seeking to be *le men*. Underlying this excrescence is the vast underlying need already voiced into a universal cry—the woman's need of free development, growth, opportunity, *as woman*. Harmony of organization, perfection of function, sublte fineness of brain-fiber, earnestness of soul, devotion of heart, spirituality *untrammeled* must ever be the best feminine forces which she can bring to the world's service. No thoughtful, far-seeing woman, however she may admit the justice of equal suffrage, believes for one moment that she can find her *highest* enfranchisement in the casting of the ballot.

RELIGION A NATIONAL NECESSITY.

BY HON. HENRY WILSON.

A GOOD deal has been said of late concerning the want of a recognition of the Divine existence in the Constitution of the United States. And it does seem a little singular that a nation which dates its origin and marks its history by the Christian era; employs chaplains in Congress, the army, and navy; administers its oaths on the Bible; suspends official duties and invalidates contracts made on the Sabbath, should have so framed that important instrument as to convey no intimation whether it was Christian, Buddhist, or nothing. And yet that was a far less serious omission than the practical disregard of the Divine authority betrayed in its slavery compromises, as also in much of the subsequent legislation of the Government on that subject, the Indians, and other matters; giving occasion for Kossuth's sad and bitter criticism that "such a thing as a Christian nation has not yet existed." Nor are this omission and this disregard much more remarkable and complete than are the general reticence of the people on religious subjects, and their infrequent reference to them in their ordinary domestic and public intercourse. From the lad at school, ashamed of his conscientious scruples among his companions, to the statesman who discusses the gravest subjects with hardly a reference to the paramount claims of God's higher law; from the mere worldling to large numbers of even the churches themselves, religion, if not *tabooed*, is treated very much as an outlaw of the social and domestic circle.

And yet Christianity—so neglected and so seldom referred to in the ordinary intercourse of common life—is really the great necessity of the nation. By common consent, and the most unequivocal utterances of our greatest statesmen and jurists, it has been declared, again and again, the corner-stone of our free institutions, the sheet-anchor of our political hopes. At the very outset and more than all did Washington, in his various state papers, and especially in his Farewell Address, insist upon the value and necessity of intelligence and virtue as the "pillars," the "firmest props" of national stability and success; and he warned his countrymen against the delusive hope that there could be a true and trusted morality without religion. "Religion and virtue," said John Adams, "are the only foundations, not only of republicanism and of all free governments, but of social felicity under all governments." His more illustrious son expressed, writing of the Bible, his "belief that, when duly read and meditated upon, it is of all books in the world that which contributes to make men good, wise, and useful citizens to their country." Franklin said: "He who shall introduce into public affairs the principles of primitive Christianity will change the face of the world." Gouverneur Morris, a distinguished statesman of the Revolution, declared: "I believe that religion is the only solid basis of morals, and that morals are the only possible support of free governments." And these are but a tithe of testimonies which even the most cursory reading will bring to light.

Nor are these the utterances of weak men, nor did they speak professionally or lightly. They had good reasons, and these reasons lie deep in the foundations of human character and conduct, always and everywhere the same. They are just as important now as ever; aye, more so in this new era of the nation, with its greatly and strangely enlarged constituency, with the novel and powerful influences at work, evolving new dangers to be avoided and new duties to be discharged. And never was there a time—no, not even under the stress and strain of war—when the call on the Christian patriotism of America was louder and more imperative to consider calmly and carefully the reasons of this great necessity. For, though the armed legions of the Rebellion were defeated, there are serious dangers still threatening us, and subtle foes that can be vanquished only by moral forces and weapons, forged from the indestructible elements of truth and righteousness.

A leading consideration to be noted is the fact that religion is an essential element of all true manhood. If conscience or the moral sense is the leading feature of the divine likeness in which man was created, the distinguishing characteristic of the human soul, if that conscience loses its sensibility and becomes seared or torpid, that soul is despoiled of its greatest and most royal attribute, and is enveloped in a denser darkness than the blind man, a more profound silence than the deaf. The poet has said that "the Christian is the highest style of man." In a very important sense it can almost be said he is the *only* style—at least, of that kind of man which God originally made. "There must be religion," said Gouverneur Morris; "when that ligament is torn, society is disjointed and its members perish." "Religion," says Daniel Webster, in his Eulogy on Jeremiah Mason, "is a necessary and indispensable element in any great human character. There is no living without it. Religion is the tie that connects man with his Creator and holds him to his throne. If that tie be all sundered, all broken, he floats away a worthless atom in the universe, its proper attraction all gone, its destiny thwarted, and its future nothing but darkness, desolation, and death. A man with no sense of religious duty is he whom the Scriptures describe, in such terse but terrific manner, as living without God in the world. Such a man is out of his proper being, out of the circle of all his duties, out of the circle of all his happiness, and away, far away from the purposes of his creation." If these are words of truth and soberness, then surely that must be regarded a national necessity which can alone supply defects so great and grave in its constituent elements, its sovereign people.

For a like reason, a spiritual religion is necessary, because it alone brings the powers of the world to come in support of the civic virtues of this. Without speaking in the interest of any sect or doctrine, or even of the soul's safety in a future state, it may be claimed that human nature, without other strength than itself possesses, is groveling and self-seeking, impatient of restraint and reckless of moral obligation; and yet the great want of society is *moral principle*—that alone which can beget mutual confidence and trust. It needs men who will do right because it is right, who fear to do wrong because it is wrong—men who can find in their religious faith and trust a power to restrain them from yielding to the blind impulses of passion, prejudice, and self-interest; something to compensate them for any sacrifices they may make for principle, the good of others, and the welfare of the state, any losses they may suffer for righteousness' sake. It is the theory and glory of Christianity that its requirements and rewards look to this very thing. And, though the exceptions are many and grievous—some worldly men appearing to find in honor, ambition, and self-interest motives for a higher style of character and conduct than some professing Christians; yet, as a general rule, the theory holds good, and finds its verification in the men that hold it. "The sanctions of religion," said De Witt Clinton, "compose the foundations of good government." "The general diffusion of the Bible," said Chancellor Kent, "is the most effectual way to civilize and humanize mankind, and exalt the general system of public morals, and give efficacy to the just precepts of international and municipal law." "This religion," says Chief-Justice Parsons, "furnishes the most efficacious sanction by bringing to light a future state of retribution." "Those nations," said Gouverneur Morris, "are doomed to death who bury in the corruption of criminal desire the awful sense of an existing God." If these things be so, then not only does religion become a national necessity, but it becomes a matter of national importance that churches should attain to a higher standard of holy living; and "primitive piety revived" should become as much the watchword of the state as of the church.

Religion performs another service to the nation by the institutions, ordinances, and observances it originates and sustains. Though the direct object of its Sabbaths, sanctuaries, and Sunday schools, its social means of grace, its ecclesiastical and benevolent organizations, its pulpits and its press is religious, their indirect influence is eminently enlightening, elevating, and purifying. Though there is no magic in a meeting-house, and children may grow up in ignorance within sight of a school-house, yet the moral expression of both their presence and their absence is immense. No nation can prosper, no republic can live without them. "Where there is no Christian Sabbath," said Judge McLean, "there is no Christian morality; and without this free institutions cannot long be sustained."

But perhaps the special cause, the crowning reason for this necessity is found in the nation's dependence on the divine blessing, and the agency of God's people in securing it. God would save guilty Sodom for ten righteous men; and in that divinely-proclaimed historic fact he enunciated, no doubt, a principle of the divine administration toward nations. The theory or the reasons for the divine conduct may not be fully apprehended; and yet the principle is recognized, and the prayers of the pious are to be numbered among the choicest of a nation's blessings. The British queen recognized this prevalence in prayer of good men when she said, "I fear John Knox on his knees more than an army of ten thousand men." Washington recognized the principle when, in the dark days of the Revolution, he was accustomed to retire to the forest to present his country's cause in the arms of faith and prayer. Franklin did the same when in the convention for framing the Constitution he moved that "henceforth prayers imploring the assistance of heaven be held in this assembly every morning before we proceed to business." So did Lincoln, not only when he invoked his neighbors' prayers as he left his home to assume the responsibilities of the presidency, but during the war, when he summoned the nation to fasting and prayer, proclaiming "it peculiarly fit to recognize the hand of God in this visitation, . . . humble ourselves before him, and pray for his mercy." But there can hardly be acceptable, prevailing prayer where there is no religion. If then God's blessing be needful for a nation's prosperity, then is religion necessary as one of the agencies for its attainment.

THE PROHIBITORY LAW.

BY WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

THE Constitution of the United States, in its preamble, declares that it is among its objects to insure domestic tranquillity and promote the general welfare. By the seventh article of the constitution of Massachusetts it is comprehensively set forth that government is instituted for the common good—for the protection, safety, prosperity, and happiness of the people; and not for the profit, honor, or private interest of any one man, family, or any one class of men. Therefore, the people alone have an incontestable, inalienable, and indefeasible right to institute government, and to reform, alter, or totally change the same, when their protection, safety, prosperity, and happiness require it.

What may be needed, from time to time, to secure these ends is necessarily a discretionary power, to be exercised for the suppression of any traffic or practice clearly detrimental to the general welfare and safety. No matter what business or enterprise may be for the profit or private interest of any one man or class, it may not demand protection or toleration on any pretense of natural right; but, being inimical to the common weal, its suppression becomes a governmental duty, through the appropriate forms of legislation.

For example: there was a time when, even in New England, the prosecution of the African slave trade was deemed compatible with high personal integrity, refinement of manners, absolute respectability, and religious character; and specially advantageous to commercial enterprise, and indispensable to a vast industrial interest. It was sanctioned by law and sustained by public opinion. A large capital was invested in it, and tens of thousands depended upon its continuance for their daily bread. Subsequently it was discovered to be a traffic so barbarous, demoralizing, and murderous that it was declared to be piracy by act of Congress, and those detected in its further pursuit subjected themselves to the liability of being executed as pirates. Of course, this excited utter disgust, intense indignation, and much hard swearing on the part of all connected with that nefarious trade. What! to be branded as felons, to have their property seized and confiscated, to be denied the right of doing in the future what they had done so reputably and profitably in the past, to be forced to starve or seek some other method of obtaining wealth and consideration, and to be hanged for an act which aforetime had legal sanctions thrown around it! Monstrous injustice! intolerable fanaticism! outrageous tyranny! Nevertheless, in vain they raved, and roared, and protested, and threatened terrible things. They were effectually put down, and their guilty profits scattered to the winds, by a legislation resulting from a radical change in the moral sentiments of the people.

Half a century ago the rum traffic, with all its train of woes and horrors, was just as strongly intrenched in public sentiment as was the foreign slave trade at a still earlier period. And here let it be remarked that the former traffic was indispensable to the carrying on of the latter, as fuel is to fire; and in no other way could it have succeeded. At that time the temperance movement had taken no root; scarcely an advocate of total abstinence had appeared in any part of the country; the use of intoxicating drinks as a beverage was common among all classes; to proffer them on all occasions was deemed an act of courtesy and hospitality; to refuse to imbibe, as a matter of principle, was regarded as downright fanaticism. But the results of this evil custom, in connection with rum-selling, began to assume such frightful proportions, and to reveal such a growing demoralization in every rank of society, as to challenge the most serious attention, and to induce the most searching inquiries into the causes of this wide-spread curse of intemperance, and as to what should be done for its extinction. It was soon proclaimed that moderate drinking was the downhill road to drunkenness; that, consequently, total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks was a duty; and that moral suasion and legal prohibition should go hand in hand together. From that hour the agitation went on—at first, setting the father against the son and the son against the father, separating old friends, unsettling parties, disturbing churches, shaking pulpits to their foundations, dividing ecclesiastical bodies, until the whole land was moved by it, and the temperance movement had won to its support millions of adherents, abolishing old customs, and exercising more or less power over the legislation of the several states in regard to the sale of that "beverage," falsely so called, which is twice cursed—cursing him who gives and him who takes—and the effects of which are more to be dreaded than famine or pestilence. It is not, therefore, a new question, nor an untried experiment. It has been examined in every light, subjected to every conceivable test, argued and illustrated exhaustively, and, whether in theory or as a matter of demonstration, placed upon an immovable basis. By the light thus shed abroad tens of thousands have been saved from drunkards' graves, pauperism and crime have been greatly lessened, and the general welfare and prosperity signally advanced. As by the use of alcoholic stimulants three-fourths of all the insanity, pauperism, crime, and wretchedness in the community are created or fostered, so every relation of human life and every interest dear to mankind are protected in proportion as men are induced to abandon their tippling habits. Alcohol is neither meat nor drink, but the most dangerous because the most seductive of all poisons, and the most disastrous in its effects upon the manners and morals of the people. To license its sale as a beverage is an immorality, and to prohibit it is among the first and highest duties of legislation; for whatever business or custom is of more injury than benefit forfeits its right to exist, writes its own death-warrant, and deserves to be speedily executed. The miseries and crimes arising from the rum traffic and drink are legion, with nothing good or beneficial to be thrown into the opposite scale. Yet facts like these avail nothing with those "whose god is their belly," whose animal appetite is stronger than their moral sense, and whose gains are obtained by selling "liquid damnation." No matter what befalls the household or the community, the state or the nation, so that they can have unrestrained indulgence!

In Massachusetts we are now entering upon a fresh conflict with the demon of the still, and with such as are subjected to his dominion or interested in the traffic connected with his rule. In obedience to the moral sentiment of the people, the pernicious license law of last year was repealed by the legislature recently in session, and a prohibitory law again enacted in its stead, after an exhaustive discussion, pro and con, first before a joint committee, and next in the senate and house of representatives, the majority in both branches in favor of the substitution being signally preponderant. The law went into operation on the first of July; and since that time the state constabulary has been busy in seizing liquors illegally kept for sale, and bringing contumacious offenders to trial. The largest seizure, as yet, is that made at the lager-beer establishment of the Messrs. Pfaff, corner of Washington and Franklin streets; embracing 750 gallons of lager beer in barrels, half-barrels, kegs, etc., 300 dozen pints of ale, and sundry bottles of wine and demijohns of whisky. This attracted a large crowd; and, of course, greatly excited the German portion of it. And, according to the *Post*, they gave vent to their feelings in the following style:

"Mein Gott, is dis de great big country we come to—de great country of liberty and freedom?" said one. "Bekas if it is, by dam, I go back to de faderland, you bet, now." "No beer, by dam—no social lager, Mein Gott—no Rhine Wein, tousand swords and muskets!" said a second. "What you have a such a law? I no see a beet good. My wife like lager, my children like lager, I like lager, everybody like lager. Den we have no lager. By gor, Mynheer Blutzen, this be one d—n great all over in every leetle spot," remarked a Dutchy-looking Teuton, sitting on a three-legged stool in the corner, and whiffing volumes of smoke out of a huge pipe. "I no have my beer, eh?—no beer! I go right back to New York. I gits my beer, I gits my wine, I gits my every ding, zat I do in my New York," said a fourth speaker, with a round face and warm manner."

Please print these comments upon the law without any alteration in the phraseology used, as it illustrates the animal nature of the opposition, and the close relation existing between profanity and intoxicating drink. It is a noticeable fact that no other class of imbibers seem to be specially roused except the Germans; for, though the Irish are undoubtedly hostile to the law, and most friendly to that which is their deadliest enemy, they have as yet made no particular demonstration on the subject. But opposition from these classes is not to be wondered at, considering the drinking habits formed and the drinking customs prevalent in the countries from which they have come to these shores; and they must, therefore, be charitably judged until they are better enlightened under a tuition incompatible with old-world despotism, but essential to the stability and prosperity of popular government. The requirements of liberty they do not understand, except to a very limited extent; and so, the victims of a depraved appetite, they vociferously denounce as despotic one of the most beneficent laws ever enacted—a law impartially bearing upon all alike, obedience to which will give protection to every household, strengthen private and public virtue, promote the general welfare, banish pauperism and crime, and make our freedom a glorious reality.

In no other part of the Commonwealth except Boston is there perceptible any opposition to the prohibitory law; but rather a most hearty acquiescence therein. But, to her moral shame and historical discredit, Boston in reference to every such law has always been lawless and law-defying; and this, again, because of the numerical and political strength of her foreign population. Here the rum-power has its headquarters, possesses an immense capital, and exerts a strongly controlling influence. Consequently, all the daily papers, excepting the *Traveller*, are engaged in ridiculing and denouncing the suppression of the tippling establishments; and, while affectedly urging a rigid enforcement of the law, on the ground that its speedy repeal will be the consequence, are doing all they can to deter the state constabulary from making further seizures. The *Post*, for example, says: "With few exceptions, the law is heartily condemned in this city. It will never be popular, and a majority of our citizens will welcome the day that it is repealed." That sufficiently accounts for the subserviency of the *Post*, and of the other daily journals referred to. On this question they are craven, selfish, interested witnesses; and their testimony is to be ruled out of court. So they spoke and so they acted, in other days, on the slavery question. And they are as inconsistent in their positions and as incoherent in their speech now as then. In one breath, the law is farcical, impotent, unavailing; for there is more liquor now consumed than before—that is, out of spite! "Yesterday," says the *Post*, "from Chelsea Ferry to the Highlands, from Cambridge Bridge to Long Wharf, the saloons were graced with an uncommon patronage. Those who never drank lager before now valiantly ordered up, not 'ponies,' but full-sized mugs. No such lager-day was ever before known in

The Independent.

A MIDSUMMER NOON.

With fierce meridian heat the sun now glows;
The cattle pant beside the purling streams;
And where a gnarled oak its shadow throws,
In listless attitude the idler dreams.
The wearied laborers seek a brief repose,
And wipe their beaded brows, and vainly strive
To catch a breath from all the languid air.
The birds are mute; and earth's vast, busy hive
Displays no sign of industry or care,
A dazzling glare lights the broad firmament.
Deserted now the parched and dusty street,
Nor passing footsteps pause, nor voices greet:
All sound and motion seem alike suspent,
While fiercer glowers the sun in Heaven's blue tent.

E. V. S.

A LETTER FROM GERMANY.

MUNICH, GERMANY, July, 1869.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

GRAVEYARDS are not, as a rule, cheerful places of resort; but there is one here that will repay a visit. Except that for the Jews, it is *the* cemetery of the city; and, to one who attempts a walk through it, painfully large. There are few shade-trees, and little attempt at ornament, save in the carving of monuments and statues. Indeed, it strikingly resembles the living city outside in its regularity of plan and stiff propriety of detail. We are told that lots in this cemetery cannot be bought, but are rented for a term of nine years. If *then* the last possessors do not rerent, bodies already interred there are thrown out, and possession given to new comers; an economizing of space that a little shocks one's notions of the sacredness of burial. They have another singular custom in Munich. Those who die are taken at once to the dead-house, where they lie in open coffins exposed for three days to the public gaze. Each has a bell attached to the hand, that in case of trance he may ring for assistance. Since the introduction of this custom one person is said to have been saved from living burial.

It was strange to watch the gaping gazers, from withered old women to children, staring through the windows at those newly dead, who lay, covered with flowers, so calmly unconscious of scrutiny. All those curious eyes could not lessen that tranquil dignity of death. From being plain people, whom everybody knew, they had passed into a kind of stately importance. The Great Mystery had come to them, also, and seemed to have left the seal of a new knowledge on their brows—

——"the solemn and strange
Surprise of the chance."

It was curious to note wherein inscriptions or stones differed from those to which we are accustomed, or resembled them. All phrased in an unfamiliar tongue, and yet all speaking the old language—telling the same story of life's inevitable sequel, of faith that overleaps the grave and grasps eternity, of love that yearns to make its dead immortal and writes above them a story of impossible perfections. Charles Lamb's sly query, "Where be all the bad people buried?" was constantly suggested to us. We found it as hard here as at home to realize that these silent men and women were just like those we live among—as generous and noble sometimes and sometimes as selfish and faulty as ourselves. Men who had followed their little or their large aims just as we do, and were as reluctant to leave the daylight as we shall be. As we went from stone to stone—this, with its long catalogue of virtues, or that, with its simple "Peace to thy ashes"; one with cosily carving, wherein we sometimes easily detected family vanity taking its last little strut on that narrow stage, another just a wooden cross with a painted Christ—we felt that in that "God's acre" we had been at the roots of human nature, and could better realize the common humanity that linked us to those dead and to the living crowd outside.

We noted the names of not a few distinguished men who lie here. Among others, in the Italian arcade that separates the old cemetery from the new, is a monument to Ludwig Schwanthaler, surmounted by a fine bust. The works of this sculptor, who died twenty years ago, are met with everywhere throughout the city, and show him to have been an artist of prodigious industry.

Munich is full of churches, which, though mostly modern, are very interesting. The other day we happened into the Greek church. The interior is unattractive, the frescoes are bad; but the service had an element of effective picturesqueness—if one may so apply the term—that we have not found in the Romish form. There was less mummery and more dignity. The priest, who wore an Abrahamic beard and a flowing white robe sprinkled with gilt crosses, chanted the service in Greek in a rich voice, with a rising and falling cadence whose music saved it from monotony. He was frequently responded to by a strong choir of male voices. Had the building been larger and of more imposing architecture, the effect of this chanting would have been fine. Every few minutes the hoary patriarch retired to an inner shrine, his attendant closed the doors and drew the curtains on his sanctuary, and from within his voice could still be heard in solemn chant. By way of variety, he paced round and round this inner altar, swinging his censer, whence clouds of incense, not ungrateful to the sense, filled the room.

There was but a meager handful of worshipers, all standing—indeed, there were no seats to speak of—and mostly clustered at the back of the church, near the door.

St. Michael's is one of the finest churches in Munich; and here for the first and only time have we heard what sounded like preaching.

A priest leaned out of a high pulpit at one of the dense audience—a large portion whom were soldiers—and with vehement gestures and a very red face harangued for half an hour or more. But we could not see that his heat warmed his hearers much—who, indeed, hardly looked at him or seemed to mind what he was saying. When he had stopped gesticulating, there was a slight movement toward the main altar, where all this time stood another priest, fumbling at a book, and mumbling very fast nobody seemed to know or care what. This stir was to make way for the band, which for half an hour played mass in sweet, solemn strains, that almost lifted the whole service into dignity. Meanwhile all sorts of people were coming in, and dropping on their knees or crossing themselves, and going out. When the music ceased, most of the congregation left, and we went to look at the monument to Eugene Beauharnais, the step-son of Napoleon I. Cut in Carrarian marble stands his life-size statue—on one side the Muse of History, on the other, hand in hand, the Genii of Death and Immortality. His face shows a strength and tenderness worthy of the son of Josephine.

Another and the oldest church here is the Frauen Kirche. On the outer walls are old tombstones, let into the ancient bricks, many of them so weather-worn that deciphering their inscriptions is impossible. In one place, guarded by a grating, is a wax life-size figure of a dead Christ, covered with wreaths of artificial flowers, ghastly and corpse-like, with a lamp always burning before it. The towers of this church are immense, and surmounted by curious brown caps. Over the vast doorways brood innumerable doves, and in and out of the high belfries wheel and circle myriads of swallows, keeping up their multitudinous life in the midst of all this mouldering decay.

The Protestant is the clumsiest church here—an immense hall of a building, shooting up at one side into a straight, stiff, tower, that only adds a crowning ugliness to the whole. We looked in for a minute after service; and saw only, ranged in the front pews, some scores of little boys, into whom an earnest superintendent seemed to be instilling the catechism. It had more of a New England Sunday school look than anything we have seen.

It is hard to realize, as one looks about him here, that such a man as John Calvin ever lived within hearing and thundered his creeds into the churches.

Yonder free-and-easy citizen, who lounges into his café to smoke and read the paper, appears utterly oblivious of the category to which the iron theologian's merciless logic would most certainly assign him. Calvinism, indeed, seems to have overshot this land of its birth, or perhaps the skepticism so prevalent here is its rebound.

Everybody knows how different is Sunday here from Sunday at home. But, if one has heard ever so much about it, the contrast when he actually sees a German Sunday cannot fail to take him by surprise. It is always hard to slip into a new set of customs; and harder, if they grate upon our notions of propriety, to do justice to the causes that necessitated them, and that lie, perhaps, far back in the past, perhaps, also, in the very temperament and physique of the people. Sunday here is a social holiday. The great difference between these people and ourselves seems to be that they are able to mix religion and recreation without any incongruity to their own minds.

The streets are thronged with church-goers in the early morning; in the early evening with opera-goers! And the morning worship does not seem less devout that the day is to end with a favorite amusement. Go into any church, and note the reverent mien of the people. You cannot help respecting their evident sincerity. In the smallest of the churches, and even when the inner doors are closed, you will see homely peasant folk kneeling at their prayers. Their worship may seem to you a lesson learned by rote, and, in one view of it, show a pitiful degradation; yet to them it means much. It is their only outlook into a higher life than their work-day drudgery. It is at least a hint of an ideal, a suggestion of a better something for which they long, and to which by these feeble means they blindly press.

Of all classes many stand during service—the seats are generally utterly disproportionate to the audience; and it has seemed to us that, as a rule, the attitude of these people was more simply *worshipful* than that of nine-tenths of a fashionable audience at home. This must be due to the more critical tone of mind of an average Protestant, whose mental attitude is rather argumentative than receptive.

Moreover, in the worship of many of these people—even the best dressed of them—there is a groveling look so mixed up with every genuflexion that it is painful to watch them.

As to the observance of Sunday, we at home must jump from one extreme to the other. It is all work and no play, or *vice versa*. If a man take his family into the country for a quiet stroll on the Lord's day, it has been the way hitherto of all good people to denounce and throw him overboard. But the Germans apparently think the day was expressly ordained for that and similiar diversions.

They are so brimming with sociability, love of music, and the opera—and, we might add, love of tobacco and beer—that an overflow of the people into the public gardens, the afternoon concert, or the café seems a necessity, the natural safety-valve. It is odd enough to a stranger who goes out for a Sunday walk to see posted everywhere notices of a concert by such and such a band at 6, or of a ball with music in the open air at 4. But thither the people are flocking, nevertheless, wearing remarkably innocent faces for culprits, and looking particularly staid and sober for such gayeties. The American is much more likely than these phlegmatic Teutons to carry the thing to extremes, and rush from rigid puritanic observances to the wildest excess. How those grim forefathers of ours have moulded our customs down to the present! It shows the might of energetic will, backed by earnest moral conviction. The rebound of the last few years to the opposite pole of theology and Sunday fashions is only the natural effort of the mind to regain its center. It is their mark still.

P.

EDWARD IRVING.

BY REV. GEORGE D. STEWART.

THOMAS CARLYLE, in an article on the death of Irving in *Frazer's Magazine*, 1835, says of him: "The first time I saw Irving was six and twenty years ago, in his native town, Annan. He was fresh from Edinburgh, with college prizes, high character, and promise." Some years after, we find him an assistant of Dr. Chalmers at St. John's, Glasgow, striking the attention of all by his grand, soldierly appearance, yet at this time so far under the shadow of the great Scotch orator that crowds went away with disappointed looks, saying "It's no himsel to-day," when they found Irving instead of Chalmers in the pulpit.

We next find him sent up to London, as a forlorn hope, to the little Caledonian church in Hatton Garden. His popularity here was sudden and wonderful. Sir James McIntosh went to hear him, and spoke of him to Canning. Canning heard him, and spoke of him in Parliament. The fame of this raw Scotch youth, only twenty-eight years old, was secure. So good a judge as Canning had said in Parliament that Irving had preached the most eloquent sermon he had ever listened to, and crowds flocked to the little chapel. The scene of a Sunday morning is said to have been like some great night at a theater. Carriages set down their occupants by turn; people were admitted by ticket. The daily papers attacked him; the great *Times* gave him special notice; Theodore Hook lampooned him; small poets wrote of him in doggerel as Dr. Squintum; the heavy quarterlies tried to crush him under their reviews. Even Henry Ward Beecher, in the days of Kansas and Sharp's rifles, did not secure a public interest such as this young man did, in the greatest metropolis of the world, by preaching simply the great themes of the salvation in Christ.

When he visited in Scotland his course was an ovation. He began his lectures at St. Andrew's church at six in the morning, because the General Assembly was in session, and the clergy of Scotland were thus able to hear him. Nothing in our day, in the religious world, seems to have equaled the excitement. The streets near by the church were crowded. Dr. Chalmers says: "We attempted to force our way this morning into St. Andrew's church; but it was in vain." "Certainly there must have been a marvelous power of attraction that could turn a whole population out of their beds as early as five in the morning," adds Dr. Chalmers. At Kirkaldy the crowd was so great that the galleries of the church fell, and not less than thirty-five persons were killed. The next year he again preached in Scotland and at Dumfries from 12,000 to 13,000 people attended both the Sunday services. Work, bereavements, persecution cut his life short. Carlyle says: "Irving was forty-two years and some months old. Scotland sent him forth a Herculean man; our mad Babylon wore and wasted him with all her engines, and it took her twelve years." "He died the death of the true and brave. His last words, they say, were, 'In life and in death I am the Lord's.'" Carlyle adds: "Amen! amen!"

One who knew him well, and may with good cause love him (Carlyle himself), has said: "But for Irving I had never known what the communion of man with man means. His was the freest, brotherliest, bravest human soul mine ever came in contact with. I call him, on the whole, the best man I have ever (after trial enough) found in this world, or now hope to find."

Robert Hall, Thomas Chalmers, and Edward Irving are, by common consent, the three greatest preachers our century has as yet produced. A long interval separates them from any other three that may be placed next to them. As an original and profound thinker in theology, in spite of his vagaries, I think Irving was the greatest of the three.

The chief merit of Irving is that he was the first teacher in our century to restore the fact of the Incarnation to its true place in English theology—the place it held with Hooker and the Reformers. For nearly two centuries the Incarnation had been looked upon as only a necessary step toward the sacrifice on the cross, which was held to be the main and chief fact of the Christian religion. This is the reverse of the truth; as during the first three centuries the Incarnation is now seen to be the chief fact of Christianity, of which the humiliation and temptation, the sacrifice on the cross, the descent into Hades, the resurrection, the ascension, and the glorification are alike, though not equally, important in their order.

Schleirmacher about the same time was led to give the same importance to the Incarnation as the introduction of a new life-power into humanity; but their methods and results are so different that it does not seem that Irving borrowed anything from the German professor. As the grand and beautiful style of the London preacher was formed by the study of Hooker, Jeremy Taylor, and Barrow; so it seems that his theology was formed in the same way, especially from Hooker's Ecclesiastical Polity, whose immortal fifth book contains the essential system of Irving and of all realists.

Instead of marking time on the ground of the seventeenth century, as some schools are doing, dogmatic theology in our day has gone forward and made real acquisitions. One of these is through the fuller discussion of the Pauline idea of the *Kenosis*, the self-limitation, self-renunciation of the Divine Word in the Incarnation, which idea prepares the way for a truly human conception of the life and development of the Lord Jesus. The so-called Kenotic view is held by such theologians as Martensen, Hoffman, Thomasius, Bleek, Ebrard, Delitzch, De Pressensé, Alford, Plumptre, Moorhouse (Hulsean lecturer for 1865), Prof. Schaff, and many others. But in 1828 Irving already had thought out this idea (see vol. v., p. 439): "It proceeded into the finite by an act of self-humiliation and self-restriction, which is the peculiar, proper, and boundless condescension of the Son in his own self-existent personality."

One of the marked religious tendencies of our time is toward the restoration of the idea of the church, with its ordinances, to its proper place in the Christian system—the place it held in the early Christian and middle ages. As a rebound from the extreme subjectivity or individualism toward which Protestantism had so long been drifting, it has, of course, its extremes, its follies and errors. But no one ought to doubt but that the general churchward movement, visible in so many directions, will result in the repristination of the Christian Church as an institution. Four years before that little coterie of Oxford students met in the rooms of Dr. Pusey to inaugurate the tractarian enterprise, Irving had already matured and published views which have since been embodied in "the Catholic Apostolic Church," and which have since in many ways been making their entrance into the thought and practice of the Christian world.

But the greatest service which Irving has rendered to theology is with regard to the atonement. Perhaps some of your readers may have thought my strictures on the Princeton school of theologians unwarrantably severe. In order then that they may judge of the style of that teaching, I will transcribe the opening paragraph of chapter 18 of Prof. A. A. Hodge's work on the atonement, which is accepted everywhere as the latest and best effort of that school on the subject: "I propose to prove, in conclusion, that our blessed Lord, having assumed our law-place, and as our substitute become responsible for all our obligations to the law in its federal relation, has discharged them by his obedience as well as by his sufferings—having by his sufferings canceled the claims of penal justice, and by his obedience merited the rewards of that original covenant of life under which all men were held."

Any reader can see how foreign to the Scriptures the language and, therefore, the ideas of this system are. Theologians will see that it is the satisfaction theory of Anselm, of Canterbury, the earliest of the schoolmen, mixed with the federal theology of Holland. It is sometimes called the commercial or debt and creditor view of the atonement, because it looks upon Christ as appointed by a covenant to stand as our representative, and pay to the Father the debt of obedience and of penal suffering due from men; that to give him a colorable claim of right to do this he took our nature; that he did not die to redeem our fallen humanity, but that, according to the purpose of the Father, he actually paid only the debt of the elect, and that no provision, in reality, was ever made for the salvation of any but the elect.

The theory of Irving traverses this view. He held that the Divine Word assumed our fallen human nature of his fallen human mother; that he assumed it that he might overcome its temptations; expiate its guilt by dying the death which it had incurred by sin; descend with it into the realm of the dead, and overcome him who had the power of death; rise in it from the dead, to ascend in it into the heavenly glory; that all who believe in him might receive this purified, glorified human nature in the new birth by his spirit. Hence, the humanity in Christ being redeemed and glorified, this redemption is for all and is honestly offered to all.

It was for holding this view that Irving was deposed from the ministry by the Church of Scotland. They charged that he taught that the humanity of Christ was sinful. But he studiously taught that Christ never did commit any sin. Irving says: "The point at issue is simply this, Whether Christ's flesh had the grace of sinlessness and incorruption from its proper nature, or from the indwelling of the Holy Ghost. I say the latter. I assert that in its proper nature it was as the flesh of his mother; but, by virtue of the Holy Ghost quickening and inhabiting it, it was preserved sinless and incorruptible." "I hold the human will of Christ to have been perfectly holy, and to have acted, spoken, or wished for nothing but in perfect harmony with the will of the God-head." . . . "This is the redemption, this the at-one-ment, which was wrought in Christ to redeem the will of a creature from the oppression of sin, and bring it to be at one with the will of the Creator." . . . "What hideous lie it is, then, to represent us as making Christ unholy and sinful because we maintain that he took his humanity completely and wholly from the substance, from the sinful substance of the fallen creatures which he came to redeem!" If this be not true, then it seems that the Romish dogma of the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin must be true; for all the Reformed Confessions teach that Christ took his human nature of the substance of his mother. The person born of her was indeed holy, harmless, and undefiled; but the Scriptures everywhere teach that his human nature was such as ours. Thus we have the realistic view against the nominal and legal view of Princeton, and those who hold with them.

Archdeacon Wilberforce, who in his work on the Incarnation coincides with Irving throughout, seems to hold this view of Christ's human nature. He says: "That Christ should have taken man's nature shows that its corruption was not in such wise adherent in its existence that to assume the nature was to adopt the sin." He quotes a reply of Baur to Möhler, in which Baur claims that the German leaders of the Reformation affirm Christ to have become by incarnation consubstantial with mankind. "That Christ's manhood was consubstantial with the nature even of fallen man was never denied by the Protestants; all that was affirmed was that he was free from original sin." Wilberforce says of the elements of Christ's human nature: "The materials, therefore, which were employed were weak and disorganized, because they were taken from one who was heir to Adam's defects. Into these weak and poor elements of our nature there flowed the very might, wisdom, and purity of Deity itself."

Dr. John W. Nevin, who holds the same theology with Irving, Wilberforce, Ullman, and Realists in general, in the very able second part of his Mystical Presence, very distinctly sets forth the same view of the atonement. He says of Christ: "In taking our nature upon him he was made in all respects like as we are, only without sin. . . . The humanity which he assumed was fallen, subject to infirmity and liable to death."

"The object of the Incarnation was to couple the human nature in real union with the Logos, as a permanent source of life. It resulted from the presence of sin only (itself no part of this nature in its original constitution) that the union thus formed called the Saviour to suffer. As the bearer of a fallen humanity, he must descend with it to the lowest depths of sorrow and pain, in order that he might triumph with it again in the power of his own imperishable life." "The assumption of humanity on the part of the Logos involved the necessity of suffering, as the only way in which the new life with which it was thus joined could triumph over the law of sin and death which it was called to surmount." "The atonement, as a foreign work, could not be made to reach us in the way of a true salvation. Only as it may be considered imminent in our nature itself can it be imputed to us as ours, and so become available for its own ends. It holds in humanity as a work wrought out by it in Christ."

I find, also, two later works taking the same view, viz.: "The Miracle of Healing Power," by Dr. T. W. Peile, an English rector; and a work on the Atonement, by Dr. David Thorn, late of Liverpool. Both these are works of inferior power, and the latter contains many errors.

There is no space in this article for any reference to those later aberrations of Irving, concerning prophecy and supernatural gifts, which brought on him and his name so much odium. Much might be said in extenuation. But let me close with Mrs. Oliphant's words of his grave: "There lies a man who trusted God to extremity, and believed in all Divine communications with truth as absolute as any patriarch or prophet; to whom mean thoughts and unbelieving hearts were the only things miraculous and out of nature; who desired to know nothing in heaven or in earth—neither comfort, nor peace, nor rest, nor any consolation—but the will and work of his Master, whom he loved."

WILLIAM FAREL.

BY HENRY S. BURRAGE.

A DESIRE to spend a Sabbath in Geneva brought me one Saturday afternoon in August last to Villeneuve, a small town on the eastern extremity of the lake of Geneva. The day before I had left Zermatt—that center as it were of the Alpine world, with its surrounding mountains white with everlasting snow—and here on the shores of this beautiful lake figs and grapes almost ripe were hanging over the garden-walls. The steamer left Villeneuve for Geneva at two o'clock. Passing soon the picturesque old Castle of Chillon, to which Byron's verse has given an added charm, we skirted along the northern shores of the lake, stopping here and there at the numerous villages, which at this season of the year are crowded with strangers from all parts of the world. At length Lausanne was in view, its cathedral and castle rising high above the other buildings of the town. It was here, it will be remembered, that Gibbon wrote the last chapters of his "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." Not long aftere leaving Ouchy, the port of Lausanne (for the town is half a mile back from the lake), we had a view of Mont Blanc through an opening in the mountains on the southern side of the lake, its snowy summit glistening in the afternoon sunlight like a polished shield. The castle at Coppet, which we passed still later in the afternoon, was once the home of M. Neckar, the minister of finance to Louis XVI.; and here, surrounded by the literary celebrities of her day, lived for a while his brilliant daughter, Madame de Staël. At sunset, five hours after leaving Villeneuve, we entered the little harbor of Geneva, and, landing at the quay just where the "arrowy Rhone" issues from the lake, we were soon at home in this beautiful city of the Reformers.

In thinking of these men who here boldly contended for the faith, it is natural that our thoughts should at once revert to John Calvin. But the voice of the latter was not the first to herald the reformed doctrines in Geneva. In 1532, one year after the death of Zwingli and four years before Calvin's arrival in Geneva, a man in middle life, of fiery zeal and soldierly courage, was already battling here for the truth; and when Calvin entered the city, on his way to Strasburg, popery as the religion of the state had been abolished. Indeed, it was this man whose earnest and solemn entreaties induced Calvin at that time to make Geneva his home. That man was William Farel. I was thinking of him that afternoon in riding across the lake; for at Lausanne, at Thonon, indeed all along its shores, his voice like a clarion sounded the first notes of a purer faith.

And who was William Farel? The records of those early times inform us that he was a man of noble descent, and was born in 1489, on the western slope of the Alps, not far from the ancient town of Gap, in the Province of Dauphiny. His family was distinguished for their ardent attachment to the Catholic faith. "My father and mother believed everything," he once said; and one of the earliest facts mentioned concerning him is an account of a pilgrimage which, when six or seven years of age, he made with his parents to La Sainte Croix, about four leagues from Gap. "The cross you will see there," said his parents, "is made of the wood of the very cross on which Jesus Christ was crucified." The boy looked upon the relic with wonder, especially after the recital of the priest. "When the devils send us hail and thunder," said the latter, "this crucifix moves so violently that one would think it wanted to get loose from the cross to put the devils to flight; and all the while it keeps throwing out sparks of fire against the storm. Were it not for this, the whole country would be swept bare."

Possessed of a thirst for knowledge, the boy early expressed a desire to pursue a course of study. At that time, however, the land was full of the fame of the Chevalier Bayard, a young countryman of Farel's, who had recently distinguished himself at the battle of Tar, on the other side of the Alps; and the father's wish for the son was that he might see him in the enjoyment of like honors. Yet reluctantly he yielded to the request; and the young student availed himself of the assistance of such teachers as his native province afforded. But it was little that he could learn from them, and his eye was soon directed to the University of Paris—"the mother of all the sciences, the true luminary of the church," according to an old writer; and thither, at length, he made his way, probably about the close of the year 1510. Here for a while he gave himself to philosophy and scholastic theology; but, unsatisfied with these speculations, he turned to the Scriptures. At once he was impressed with the difference between their teaching and that of the church; but he was not yet prepared to break away from the chains which had been thrown around him in his youth. "I do not well understand these things," he said, turning from the light that had risen upon him. "I must put a different construction on these passages from that which they seem to me to bear. I must hold to the interpretation of the Church, or rather of the Pope."

Help came to him from an unexpected quarter. One of the professors, Lefevre—whose piety, eloquence, and learning had captivated Farel—was engaged in writing out the legends of the saints and martyrs in the order in which they stand in the calendar. When a part of the work had been printed, light suddenly broke on the mind of Lefevre; and, these legends appearing to him as worthless fables, he cast them aside and turned to the Word of God. To the same fountain of truth he led his pupils. "We will follow what is certain and abandon what is doubtful," he said; "we will cleave to Christ alone and to the doctrines of the apostles, which point out to us the way of salvation." Into no heart did these then strange words sink deeper than into the heart of Farel. With eager attention he hung on the lips of his teacher as, in expounding the Scriptures, he proclaimed the doctrine of justification by faith. A struggle followed—such a struggle as Luther had in his cell at Erfurt; and at length, overpowered by the truth, Farel renounced the errors of the Romish Church and withdrew from its communion. This was in 1512: "a time when Luther had made no impression on the world, but was taking a journey to Rome on some business touching the interests of the monks; and when Zwingle had not even begun to apply himself in earnest to biblical studies, but was traversing the Alps, in company with the confederated forces, to fight under the Pope's banner."

We find Farel, after taking his degree of master of arts, lecturing in the college of Cardinal Lemoine, one of the four leading schools of the faculty of theology at Paris. Still later we find him at Meaux; but so strong was the opposition which had now sprung up against the reformed doctrines that in 1523 he was obliged to leave the city. He then returned to Paris; but there, under the leadership of the doctors of the Sorbonne, the opposition was still stronger, and Farel soon withdrew to his native Alps. Here at first he labored among his own kindred, and won his brothers to Christ. Then he went to Gap; but, soon driven forth by persecution, he carried the Gospel to the valleys and mountains with which his boyhood had made him familiar. In 1524 we find Farel at Basel, where he was warmly welcomed by Œcolampadius. "Dear Farel," said the latter, "I trust the Lord will make ours a friendship for all eternity; and, if we are parted below, our joy will only be the greater when we shall be gathered in the presence of Christ in the heavens." Not such was the meeting of Farel and Erasmus. The ardent Reformer saw in the hesitating scholar only an obstacle to the work in which he was engaged. Not long after his arrival in Basel, Farel, in accordance with the earnest desire of Œcolampadius, received ordination at the hands of the latter, and set out for Montbeliard, whither he had been invited by Duke Ulric, its ruler. His presence in the city soon caused a great commotion; for at once, with characteristic zeal, he assailed the errors of the Romish church. On the day of the Feast of St. Andrews, as he was crossing a bridge near the citadel, he met a procession, headed by two priests, bearing an image of the saint whom the day commemorated. The spirit of Farel was stirred within him; and, snatching the image out of the priests' hands, he threw it into the water, saying: "Poor idolaters, will you never put away your idols?" The result was that Farel was obliged to leave Montbeliard forthwith; and he repaired to Basel, and afterward to Strasburg, where he met once more his old teacher, Lefevre.

In the winter of 1526–7 Farel turned his face again toward the mountains of Switzerland. Not far from where the Rhone enters the Lake of Geneva is the small town of Aigle, one of the stations on the railway from Lausanne to Sion, in the valley of the Rhone. Here, at the time of which we are speaking, we find a schoolmaster named Ursinus. His labors, however, cease not with the children in the schoolroom. At the close of the day, and wherever an opportunity offers, he gathers around him the parents of his scholars, and, introducing religious topics, he assails the doctrine of purgatory and the invocation of saints. At length, to the great surprise of priests and magistrates, the schoolmaster closes his school with the startling announcement, "I am William Farel, minister of the Word of God." By a decree dated the 9th of March, 1527, the Council of Berne had authorized Farel to teach here and in the neighborhood the Holy Scriptures. To meet the growing opposition of the clergy and the magistrates, the council, on the 3d of July, issued a new decree to the same purpose. The priests did not yield without a struggle; but Farel, though compelled for a while to withdraw from Aigle, soon saw the Gospel in this region triumphant. It was at this time that he visited Lausanne. Driven at length from Lausanne, he went to Neufchâtel, laboring not only in the city, but also along the shores of the lake, and with great success. He afterward visited the Waldensians. On his return, in 1532, he stopped at Geneva. Here he commenced anew his labors; but persecution at once arose, and he was compelled to abandon the work. Absent, however, he did all in his power to promote the Reformation in Geneva. The truth gradually made its way to the hearts of the people; and in 1535 we find Farel again in that city. Through his labors the Gospel now made rapid progress, and when Calvin arrived in Geneva in the following year he found a Protestant city.

By desire of Calvin, Farel at length removed to Lausanne, and afterward to Neufchâtel. Here he resumed his pastoral labors, urging forward the work of the Reformation with his wonted energy. On the 11th of May, 1564, Calvin, mindful that he was drawing near the close of his life, wrote to Farel a touching farewell, calling him his "best and most right-hearted brother." Farel hastened to Geneva for a last interview with the friend of so many years. On the 27th of May Calvin breathed his last. "Oh, that I might have died for him!" exclaimed Farel, when the tidings reached Neufchâtel. September 13th, 1565, a little more than fifteen months after Calvin's death, Farel died, in the 71st year of his age, and was buried in the churchyard at Neufchâtel, about six paces from the great portal on the north side. As one of the pioneers of the Reformation, as well as for the work which he accomplished, William Farel deserves to be held in everlasting remembrance.

8 JAY STREET, CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS.

WOMEN'S WORK IN MASSACHUSETTS.

FACT *VS.* FANCY.

BOSTON, July 20th, 1869.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

THE last Industrial Census of Boston was taken about four years ago; and it is interesting to see from its statistics how women are quietly but rapidly diversifying their employments. The duster, saucepan, and needle are not their only implements of industry to day. Four years since, in this city, 12 women were employed in cotton mills, 10 in woolen mills, 4 in calico establishments; 200 in the manufacture of American worsteds, and 10 more in factories of goods of which part is worsted; 63 in the manufacture of linen collars and cuffs for ladies, 98 in manufactories of head-nets and head-dresses; 13 in the manufacture of feathers and artificial flowers; 90 in manufactures of worsted dress-braids, worsted embroidery-braids and of elastic cords and webs; 130 in manufactories of bonnet ribbons; 71 in the manufacture of dress trimmings, including gimps, oords, buttons, fringes, and tassels; 184 in making corsets of all kinds, 159 in making hoops; 84 in making paper collars; 1 in paper manufactories; 521 in printing and newspaper establishments; 216 in book-binderies; 137 in book-publishing establishments; 75 in type and stereotype founderies; 120 in daguerrean and photographic galleries; 54 in establishments for the manufacture of chronometers, watches, gold and silver ware, and jewelry; 95 in making mattresses; 8 in making military goods and equipments; 38 in upholstery manufactories; 136 in manufacturing fur goods, which includes gloves and mittens; 90 in making confectionery; 65 in making umbrellas and parasols; 12 in making pocket-books and wallets; 27 in making photographic albums; 8 in manufacturing ink, envelopes, and other stationery; 35 in manufactories of chairs and settees; 1 in a comb manufactory; 80 in establishments for the manufacture of drugs, medicines, and dye-stuffs; 151 in boot making; 24 in making straw bonnets and hats; 57 in snuff, tobacco, and cigar manufactories; 205 in making boxes; 60 in manufacturing friction matches; 25 in India-rubber goods manufactories; 36 in making bags, 6 in making paper bags; 79 on bonnet frames; 2 in boot fitting; 41 on "tops, heelings, and stiffenings"; 8 in bonnet bleacheries; 5 in making bonnet wire; 1 in cap trimmings; 6 on corks, 3 on children's carriages, 3 on china decorating, 2 on dental and surgical instruments, and 2 as engravers on wood; finally, 224 in hat and cap manufactories, and 19,205 in establishments for the manufacture of clothing. Is this all? No, not quite all yet; for I find, in a miscellaneous schedule, under the heads "description of articles manufactured" and "number of females employed": Fuse, 7; flavoring extracts, 11; overgaiters, 1; hair-work, 34; horse-clothing, 12; millinery, 445; neck-stocks, 18; nets and seines, 200; popcorn, 2; portfolios, 4; papier maché, 3; passe-partouts, 1; silver-plating, 6; sewing-machine needles, 24; tags and labels, 5; trusses, 20; tea caddies, 20; window shades, 5; wax flowers, 2; yeast powders, 4. This shows that in Boston alone, exclusive of housework and teaching, there are no less than 74 industrial pursuits into which women have forced or won their way. 663 are teachers in the public schools. Thus more than 30,000 women are engaged in these various non-domestic employments. No one can tell how many more are employed as book-keepers, shop-girls, and in domestic service. But these figures should make even some of the ablest advocates of women's rights more cautious in time to come in their statements respecting the labor question in its relation to the general movement. For example, I find that one speaker asserted, at our last convention, that "women can be book-keepers and cashiers in a small way, and do a dozen or twenty different things, and that is all. Into these few employments the great mass of women compelled to earn their own livelihood are crowded like cattle in the stockyards, until they crowd one another down to earth."

This won't do. Every woman who is willing and able to work in Massachusetts can get honest employment for her hands to do; and pity is entirely misplaced on those who, not finding an opening in any one of the seventy-four trades above enumerated, or in a store, or as a teacher, or as an artist, or in the household, deliberately prefer to endure starvation or incur dishonor. As the *Christian Register* truly says: "It is about time to quit saying that girls are compelled to enter upon impure lives on account of the inadequate remuneration paid for female labor. So long as every industrious woman of ordinary ability can earn several dollars a week, besides her board, by doing housework, we cannot regard any seamstress as blameless who purchases luxuries or even comforts with the wages of sin."

But, in order to show still more conclusively that a little more attention to statistics needed by our eloquent female orators, let me quote and analyze one paragraph from one of the ablest speeches delivered by a woman during the present year. She said:

"There is another evil growing out of this state of things. A poor woman, struggling with life against powerful odds by honest employment, sells herself to that which is dishonorable in seeking to keep body and soul together—sells her soul utterly and has only the debased body left. This statement is denied. When the 70,000 women in New York who are to-day living in sin and shame are spoken of in the pulpit and the press shake their heads and say that it is not for lack of employment. I dare to deny that most emphatically, and say that, if to-morrow you give to women living in disreputable houses an amount of work that will furnish them with the comforts of life they now enjoy, three-fourths of them would go into decent employments. [Loud applause.]"

The applause did honor to the audience, as the sentiment did credit to the orator; but how stand the facts of life? There are *not* "70,000 unfortunate women in New York." Ten years ago, when a careful census was taken, when orators were confidently talking about the "20,000 prostitutes of the city," it was found that there were of all grades of these persons 7,860, or one for every 64 adult males. Such are the *facts*. Similar inquiries in London led to like results, and showed that the extent of this vice is greatly overrated.

Again: the character of these women must be judged from facts, not sentiment. It is notorious that only a small percentage of them were driven or led to their present mode of life by the pangs of starvation or want of work. Laziness and a desire to dress well are the chief incentives to it. This is the almost uniform testimony of physicians and missionaries. One half or more argument often injures a cause more than a full company of healthy and vigorous arguments can aid it. Hence I venture to hope that in this movement, in future, Fact and Fancy may be hitched into different vehicles. They don't pull together.

BERWICK.

MOTHERHOOD.

BY CELESTE M. A. WINSLOW.

In the dim night I wake with sudden shock,
And a vague doubt
Startles my dreamy soul like Death's dread knock,
To fright love out.
Was it no truth, that anguish-walled abyss
Leading to bliss?
A stir, a nestle, and a dove-voiced moan
Gives wings to pain;
A rush of love, at sound of that dear tone,
Floods heart and brain.
Ah, no, not cheated of my motherhood,
Earth's sweetest good!
Soft cheeks and brow 'neath kisses prove me blest,
And dewy lips
Cling satisfied to the loved mother-breast,
By finger-tips
Dimpled with precious feebleness of touch:
Yea, Lord!—"*of such.*"
The upturned eyes, with grateful, misty light,
Droop, lidded fair;
Sleep comes and finds me stilled with new delight,
And a new prayer,
That, undivided, we may live or die,
My babe and I.

The Budget.

BY M. C. A.

ONE hot Saturday in July the world rushed to Long Branch. The boats from New York, the boats from Baltimore, the boats from everywhere were jammed and packed. Everybody stood up. Everybody pushed everybody. Everybody's feet ached and somebody's corns were crunched. The cattle transported for slaughter do not suffer more than did everybody that day. Hundreds stood unsupported and motionless, with the fiery sun-rays pouring down on their heads, from the beginning of the sail to the end. Then everybody was jammed into stifling cars, and at last dumped down in the burning sand. Then everybody rushed to the hotels, but everybody didn't get a room. For what did everybody endure such martyrdom? For the sea? for the surf? for Sabbath rest? for any sanctified purpose? They endured it for the sake of seeing Ulysses and Julia Grant. But everybody didn't see them; for the "presidential party" stopped at Cape May. But, if they hadn't, what would everybody have seen? They would have seen a diminutive, neutral-faced, thin-lipped man, with a cigar in his mouth; they would have seen a dumpy little woman, with eyes looking both ways, squinting very hard to see. Now it is nothing against Mr. and Mrs. Grant that they are two very common-looking persons; but it is a great deal against the good taste of everybody who endures such sufferings for the sake of staring at them. In Washington everybody rushes to the Memorial church because the Grants go there. When the service is over, an immense crowd packs the aisles, packs the sidewalk, stands with eyes agape and mouths open, watching the little man and woman and their children until they disappear in their carriage, as if they were creatures belonging to an entirely different species. Yet they have lived in Washington for years; they have been seen on its streets every day; their pictures may be found in any print-store. Still these thousands are willing to sacrifice all self-respect for the sake of gaping at them. Now, when Mrs. Grant washed her own dishes in the log-house at Hardscrabble, and did the work for husband and children on top of the bluff at Galena (all of which was very much to her credit), she was quite as interesting a woman as she is now. But how many of the ridiculous creatures who assailed her as she got off the boat at Long Branch, all talking at once, would not have turned up their noses and turned their backs on the little dame of Hardscrabble, as "*such* a common woman." Well, it don't pay to groan very loud over the shams of

Our Young Folks.

HOW WILLIE WAS LOST.

BY ABBY SAGE.

WILLIE'S mother buttoned up his little overcoat and put on his fur-trimmed cap, with lappets to keep his little pink ears warm; and then she paused to look at him as he stood before her, as pretty a picture of a rosy-cheeked, well-clad little boy as ever made any mother's heart happy. Willie was going to walk with Bridget, the new nursery-maid, who was to take him out this morning for the first time. So Mrs. Watson, Willie's mamma, gave her a great many charges as she followed her down stairs to the front door.

"Now, Bridget," she said, "be sure and keep hold of Willie's hand till you come to the park, and when you cross the streets be very careful and look right and left; and don't get engaged in talking with the other nurses, and forget about Willie, but keep your eyes on him constantly."

"Indade, ma'am," answered Bridget, "you're not after knowing Bridget Mahoney if you think she'd lave her eyes off that innocent child one blessid minit. Why, there's Mrs. Brown's two children I took care of since a year last April—"

"Well, never mind them now," interrupted Mrs. Watson. "I must go back to baby. Only be careful of Willie, because he's a little fellow and not used to taking care of himself."

With this Mrs. Watson shut the street-door and went back to her baby, who was teething and fretful, while Willie trotted down street with his nurse.

Willie was just four, and a manly little fellow for his age. He didn't say anything while his mother was talking to Bridget; but he thought to himself that he was almost a man, and he guessed he could take care of himself very well without a nurse. He almost wished she would let him go by himself, so that he could show how easily he could find his way home alone. Why, that very morning, when the doctor came to see baby, he had patted him on the head and said, "Why, Willie, you are almost a man now"; and yet his mamma seemed to think he was such a little boy.

All the time Bridget kept fast hold of his hand. The place they called "the park" was one of the public squares in the great city, where green grass was allowed to grow and where trees were left standing. In the middle of the square was a small pond, which, though now nearly dry, had sometimes in summer a little fountain dancing up in the sunshine. It was now a chilly day in October, and the fountain did not play and the leaves were beginning to fall; but still scores of children came to the park every fine day to trundle hoops and play ball, and get a mouthful of fresher air than they could breathe on the city streets.

As soon as they were in the park, Willie cried: "Now, Bridget, I can run about by myself. Mamma said you were to lead me only till we got to the park. I am going to play with the little girl in a blue dress."

Bridget was very glad to let him run by himself while she went for a nice talk with Ellen Maginnis, who was in one corner with the two little girls from her place. Ellen was making the sleeve of a new dress—such a beautiful delaine—which she had seen on her way to the park the day before, and bought for only eighteen cents a yard. It was the cheapest thing Bridget had ever seen, and such a beauty.

"Have ye brought any money wid ye," asked Ellen. "Because we might lave the children here a minit, playing so peaceful-like, and we could run round the corner and buy one jist like it for yerself. There's jist tin yards left of it."

Bridget looked in her purse, and found she had just two dollars and twenty-one cents.

"Sure, there's enough," said Ellen. "Mine only cost two dollars, and I've lining enough for the two; so I'll give you the lining for yours."

"But I'll have to take my child along," said Bridget. "His mother told me never to lose sight of him at all at all."

"Never mind laving him a wee minit like this," urged Ellen. "If he goes, he'll be after telling his mother you took him round shopping with you, and the like. He'll play about, and never know we are gone till we're back again."

After some urging Bridget consented. But first she called Willie up to the corner of the park fence, where she and Ellen were sitting on a bench together.

"Willie, darlin'," she said, coaxingly, "I'm going just across the street here to an old man who sells beautiful candy. So you just sit here still and never stir till I call for you, and I'll bring you a red stick of candy."

"A red stick and white stick too," said Willie, "else I won't stay."

"Two sticks, then. Two beautiful sticks of candy, if you will only sit still till I call you."

"Well, I will promise, Bridget. I'm not afraid a bit. I'm not a baby at all."

With many praises for his obedience, Bridget and Ellen ran across the park, into the street beyond, and round the corner to the little dry-goods stores on the avenue, leaving Willie sitting still on the bench. All the time the girls had been talking with him, an old woman and a small boy had been peeping through the fence, listening to the conversation. The woman had a large bag on her shoulder and in one hand a long steel hook, with which she had been fishing up rags and bits of old iron and many other things out of the refuse barrels which were set on the side-walks, waiting for the dust-carts to come around and carry away their contents. The woman was a rag-picker and the little boy was her child. He had a basket on his head which was half full of bits of coal which he picked out of the ash-barrels.

Five minutes passed from the time Bridget had gone round the corner, and it seemed like an hour to Willie, as he sat on the bench with his short legs dangling half-way to the ground. Just as he was getting very tired, a voice said:

"Willie! Bridget wants you to come."

"Where is she?" asked Willie, jumping down and looking through the fence where the voice came.

"She's here, just across the street," answered the rag-picker woman, who was peeping through at him. "She sent me to bring you over there, because she didn't want to come over again. You run round to the gate yonder, and I'll lead you right over to her."

Willie jumped down and ran to the gate; and there the woman met him, with a red stick of candy in her outstretched hand.

"See what Bridget sent over the street to you," said the woman, smiling a horrible smile. "Now take hold of my hand, there's a dear, and I'll take you to her in a minute."

Willie didn't much like the looks of the old woman, nor the ragged little boy with the basket on his head. They both looked very dirty, and he thought the woman never could have had her hair combed; but then the sight of the candy reassured him. So he took her hand, and was hurried across one street, and down another, and into a narrow side-alley, almost before he could get his breath after biting a piece off his candy.

"Where is Bridget?" he asked, when he recovered his breath and looked about him.

"Right here, my little dear," said the old woman. Then she stooped down close to his ear and whispered in a dreadful voice:

"And if you say one word, or make the least noise now, I'll take you into the house opposite, where there is a dreadful giant, who eats boys, and will let him gobble you up in a minute."

This sudden change of tone and the terrible threat took Willie's breath away again. He did not utter a sound, but stood as if he were frozen into stone, while the woman tore off his little coat and his cap and stuffed it into her dirty old bag, and the boy, kneeling down on the sidewalk unbuttoned his handsome bronze boots and threw them into his basket. Almost before Willie could think what they were doing, the woman and the boy both disappeared down another still dirtier alley, and the forlorn little fellow stood, without hat or coat or shoes, alone in a strange street in the chill autumn afternoon.

As soon as he was sure they were really gone, Willie ran for the next street-corner, crying as loud as he could cry. He thought, if he could only get to the street, he should get in sight of the park, and then he could find Bridget and get home to his mother. But when he turned into the next street it was all stranger than before—not a tree in sight and no park to be seen. Willie ran on, still crying loudly; and at last ran right against the knees of a tall policeman, who was coming toward him.

"You're lost, ain't you?" said the policeman, picking him up. "Stop crying now and tell me where you live."

But Willie didn't know whether this man with a gruff voice would treat him any better than the dreadful old woman; and he screamed louder than ever.

"If you don't stop crying and tell me where you live," said the policeman, "I can't find your house. Do you know the number?"

"No, sir," sobbed Willie.

"Is it close by?"

"Oh, no; it is a great way off."

"How came you such a great way off without your shoes and hat?"

"The bad old woman took them off," cried Willie; "and my coat, and my hat with fur on it."

"Oh! I see," said the policeman, "another case of child-robbing. Now don't cry, and I'll take you to a nice place, where your father and mother will come to bring you away; and you shall see a picture-book and have something nice to eat."

Willie was a little consoled, and the policeman, who had boys and girls of his own at home, kindly took Willie up in his arms and carried him to the station-house, where they take lost children to stay till their parents come to look for them.

When Bridget came running back with her new dress and two sticks of candy, she was frightened at not seeing Willie where she had left him; and she turned a very white face on Ellen, who was close behind her.

"O, nonsense," said Ellen. "He's got down, and is playing about with some of the children."

"No, he's gone!" said a little girl, playing near by, who was one of Ellen's charges.

"Gone! where?" asked Ellen, turning sharply on her.

"The woman came with the candy and took him to Bridget."

The nurses looked at each other in dismay.

"The child is stole, surely," sobbed Bridget; "and how shall I ever go to his mother?"

They searched the park and the adjacent streets for an hour. Then Bridget gave up, and, not daring to face Mrs. Watson with the story, went home to her aunts for the night. Ellen, who was hardly less frightened, went home to her mistress to tell her that Mrs. Watson's boy, down in the next block, was lost; and his nurse, bad luck to her, for being so careless, had run away because she dare not go and tell his mother.

Mrs. Bacon, Ellen's mistress, went directly to carry the news to Willie's parents. It was nearly six o'clock, and Mr. Watson was just going up his front steps as Mrs. Bacon reached the house. When he heard the news, he did not wait to open the front door; but left Mrs. Bacon to tell Willie's mother the sad news, while he went in search of him.

He took a carriage and drove straight to the station-house nearest the park. The first person he met on the steps was the same big policeman who had picked up his little boy.

"Yes, there is a little boy named Willie inside," he replied, in answer to Mr. Watson's anxious inquiry. "He has been robbed of some of his clothes; but I think he must be the child you are in search of."

Mr. Watson followed him into a room where several other children who had been lost that afternoon were waiting to be claimed, and there was our own little Willie, fast asleep on a bench. His papa took him up, and Willie just opened his sleepy eyes to say:

"Oh, papa! I'm glad you've come. I've been lost, and I am so tired," and he fell over on his father's shoulder fast asleep again.

As fast as the horses could go they were driven back to his home. His poor mamma was walking the hall-floor, with her eyes wild with anxiety, and her forgotten baby screaming loudly up-stairs. When she saw Willie alive and well, she sat down with him in her arms and covered him with tears and kisses, till he woke up and told the whole story of his adventures.

From that time to this Bridget has never made her appearance at her old place, and Mrs. Watson has never dared to trust Willie to another nurse-girl.

Sunday Schools.

MR. REID, in moving the second reading of the bill to exempt from taxation the English Sunday and ragged schools, dwelt at length on the advantages these schools conferred upon the people. The honorable member said that these schools tended not only to reduce the number of the criminal classes, but to diminish pauperism, by developing an independent, self-reliant spirit. They also promote a fusion of classes, and sympathy of the rich for the poor. He stated that the present lord chancellor had for 54 years devoted his Sunday mornings to teaching in one of these schools. He stated the number of Sunday schools in the United Kingdom in 1818 to be 5,463, with 1,500,000 children. In 1869 the number had reached 24,000 schools, with 3,897,000 children. Of the teachers in these Sunday and ragged schools 80 per cent. have been scholars. The bill was passed by a large majority. Says Mr. Bright, the great English reformer:

"I look on the work of the Sunday-school teacher as greater than the work of senators—for this reason, that the Sunday-school teachers create the public opinion out of which law grows. Senators only gather up that public opinion and mould it into law; and greater is the man who creates the opinion than the man who gathers it and moulds it into law."

....Cayuga County Sunday School Association reports, July 1st, 1869, 165 Sunday schools, 1,528 teachers and officers, 10,011 scholars; an increase of teachers since last year of 313, scholars 2,790. The census reports 12,325 children in the county. The agent of the county association, Mr. Henry Loomis, has organized about forty schools, now in progress, besides some ten which have failed for want of efficient help. The aggregate attendance in these amounts to nearly fifteen hundred. Preaching in some cases has been secured where schools were impracticable; and in several instances preaching has been added to the schools organized. Nearly five-sixths of all the children are in the Sunday schools. We hope Mr. Loomis will run down the other sixth. Is not Cayuga the banner county? Let us hear from any county that makes a better show.

....The Illinois Sunday-school workers have the state districted and thoroughly canvassed. County conventions and institutes are held all over the state. The work is mostly done by the voluntary labor of the executive committee of the State Convention. Mr. Reynolds spends the two months of August and September in the counties south of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad and east of the Illinois Central; and Mr. Gillett, aided by Stephen Paxson, the veteran Sunday school missionary, takes the counties south and west of these roads, going over Mr. Reynolds's field of last year. Messrs. Tyng, Eggleston, Jacobs, and Moody look after the work in other parts of the state.

....The colored Sunday schools of Madisonville, Ky., had a grand pic-nic on the 19th of July. They were addressed by J. H. Wilkins and others. The singing was fine, and everything passed off pleasantly. A union Sunday school meeting was held on Sunday, the 18th, of the four different churches of the place. The sermon was preached by Rev. J. McCullogh, the veteran Sunday school missionary. There was a lady present who was once a Sunday school pupil of Abraham Marten, of Philadelphia. She has been a teacher 36 years, and in that time has not missed 36 Sabbaths.

....Prominent Russians are becoming interested in the Sunday school work of this country. They are inquiring what effect teaching Scripture truth has upon the children and youth, and especially in way of elevating the freedmen to a higher civilization. Patriotic Russians are evidently looking to this method of elevating their own serfs. We hope the day is not distant when Sunday schools will become widely prevalent in Russia.

....A prominent Sunday-school man of Western New York writes as follows of blackboards: "Much as has been written and said of these modern methods of teaching in Sunday schools, very few even of our city schools and scarcely any of our country schools own a blackboard. Illustrative object-teaching worthy of a place in the Sunday school is still more rare. There is room for the pen and the tongue of the reformer."

....Ten counties of the State of New York have no county secretary of Sunday schools, though some of these are much interested in Sunday-school work. We give their names, in the hope that they may each be represented by some live man at the next state Sunday-school convention: Clinton, Essex, Franklin, Herkimer, Lewis, Putnam, Queens, Seneca, Steuben, and Yates.

....One of the best Sunday school men in West Missouri is General F. M. Cockrell, of Warrensburgh, superintendent of the Presbyterian Sunday school. Colonel Crittenden, his law partner, is assistant superintendent. The General fought for the Confederacy, the Colonel for the Union. They are now partners, both in law and gospel. This is the true method of reconstruction.

....E. D. Jones, of St. Louis, Mo., the superintendent of the Benton-street mission, which has already grown into a church with a fine chapel, has recently started a new mission, corner of 14th and Carr streets. The attendance has already reached 180.

....The North Star Mission Sunday school (Baptist), Chicago, and the Halsted street (Methodist), have each a German department, with exercises wholly in German.

..The Second Annual Baptist Sunday School Convention for Missouri will be held at Columbia, commencing August 6th.

Temperance.

SAYS the *World*: "Once in a while a pensive man may be heard to say: 'I wish I had all the money back that I have spent in drinks for the past ten years.' Not one man in twenty who, retrospectively gazing, gives utterance to that wish has in his mind an approximating estimate of the amount which a person of even moderate bibulous propensities may spend upon drink in the space of ten years. Leaving wines and expensive liquors quite out of the question, let us see what a plain cocktail-list or modest imbiber of old rye is likely to disburse on his favorite refreshments in the course of a year. Take a very moderate man as a sample. Assume that he drinks every day one glass of ale, at ten cents, and four glasses of whisky, at fifteen. That amounts to seventy cents a day, which makes four dollars and ninety cents a week. Multiply by four, and you have nineteen dollars and sixty cents a month; which comes, you know, to one hundred and thirty-five dollars and twenty cents a year. Thus, if the man who had carried on at this rate for ten years had all his liquor-money back, his pocket would be inflated to the tune of thirteen hundred and fifty-two dollars. This is only a small-beer calculation; but think of the men who spend five times this amount on liquors, and remember that their name is legion."

....At the National Camp-meeting at Round Lake, N. Y., lately, a good brother arose in the large tent during a crowded meeting. He seems much affected. He speaks; hear him:

"I am troubled; I have no rest of soul. Brethren, bear with me; I am in distress. I come from New England, the valley of the beautiful Connecticut. The land is being destroyed by tobacco. It is tobacco in the field, tobacco in the house, tobacco in the parlor, tobacco in the church; it is nothing but tobacco, tobacco, tobacco. I will in world seem that the conscience of even the church is stupefied with it. I say I am troubled. I detest the filthy weed. I came here expecting to find one spot free from its contamination. Well, I got here; excuse me, brethren—maybe it is none of my business, but I cannot help it. I feel oppressed; I can't be blessed till I tell the burden of my heart. Well, I was not here ten minutes till in passing a store yonder, I saw—yes, saw a big case of cigars exposed to sale. Excuse me, brethren, if I am meddling; but I do wish, brother, you never has the authority would put a stop to that thing here. I feel better now; I have done my duty. The volley of 'Amens,' 'You are right,' etc., that rose from the congregation as he sat down showed plainly where the sympathies of his audience were. A Baptist minister instantly sprang to his feet, and energetically seconded the admirable suggestion of the brother.' The subject received occasional attention from the speakers during the next two days, and Monday morning the article was declared contraband and its sale prohibited."

....The Boston correspondent of the *New York Times* says that at the recent dinner of the Harvard Law School "the revere assembled judges of the supreme and superior courts of the state, judges of the United States and city courts, prominent lawyers, and officers in all the civil departments of the state government; and when the viands had been discussed, and the cloth (figuratively speaking) had been removed, every one of these judges, lawyers, and officials, sworn to observe and enforce the laws of the commonwealth, repeatedly aided in the violation of a statute the executive signature to which was hardly dry." This means, of course, that the judges and other dignitaries referred to, in drinking wine, "aided" the man who sold it in violating the prohibitory law.

....Says the Boston *Traveller*: The selectmen of the town of Pittsfield have elected most commendably in appointing a woman—Mary S. Manning—for town liquor agent, with a salary of $175 per year. If the whole question of liquor-selling was left with the women—the wives, the sisters, and the mothers of those who have become ruined by strong drink—we should have stringent liquor laws, rigidly enforced. This recognition of woman's rights will undoubtedly be followed by similar appointments in other towns; and, if proper care is exercised by the appointing powers, the objection against the law, that liquor agencies often become mere rum-shops, will undoubtedly be removed.

....A party of Germans on a spree in Haywood, Cal., recently bore an insensible inebriate comrade in mock funeral procession around the bar-room, with dirges and hymns, and wound off with a sham burial. But, as the poor fellow didn't wake up and see the joke, one touched him, and found that theirs had been most serious mockery, for the man was dead.

...."Brick" Pomeroy, though a red-hot Democrat of the copperhead sort, is a cold-water man. He has a wide missionary field in his own party, to say nothing of the rest of the world. Democrats of his stripe generally loving whisky as heartily as they hate the negro.

....The Massachusetts Prohibitionists propose to hold a State Delegate Convention in Boston, on the 17th of August next, to decide upon a policy for the Fall campaign.

Scientific.

THE waters of Ballston Spa 20 years ago rivaled those of Saratoga, in the same county; but were finally lost, owing probably to some improvements, which diverted the course of the current. But of late they have been recovered by a man who had bored an artesian well for oil. He found no oil, but a rich supply of mineral water burst up at a depth of 571 feet. The *Chemical News* says that he had passed through the Hudson river, Trenton, and Calciferous rocks, into the Potsdam sandstone. The opinion is expressed that the Saratoga springs are due to a fault in the rocks, which allows the water to be brought up from a great depth. The valley indicates a line of fracture, the strata on the west side being much higher than those on the east. The water from the well contains double the mineral matter of the Saratoga springs, and is highly impregnated with gas.

....The *College Courant* says that, in order to prove the often-doubted fact of the decomposition of carbonic acid and the formation of oxygen by the leaves of plants, Boussingault has introduced into mixtures of carbonic acid gas and hydrogen, and the former gas and nitrogen, first a clean stick of phosphorus. As long as no oxygen is present, this element does not undergo slow combustion, thereby giving off vapors; but as soon as a green leaf of any plant was carefully brought into the gaseous mixture standing over mercury, the slow combustion of the phosphorus began, owing to the decomposition of the carbonic acid and the formation of oxygen. This action takes place also in diffuse daylight, but not during twilight; leaves wherein the chlorophyl is not fully developed do not act in this manner.

....Analysis proves that the Croton water is more than ordinarily pure, when compared to the water supplied to other cities. It is analyzed twice a month during the summer, and the average of 12 analyses last summer showed in a gallon of water 3.31 grains of inorganic matter and 1.14 grains of organic matter. Rome is almost the only other city in the world which provides its inhabitants a more bountiful supply of water, 65 millions of gallons being furnished to New York every day, and 80 or 90 millions could be supplied if needed.

....M. Jules Lavinlere proposes that the vessels engaged in cod-fishing should, when not engaged, collect the seaweed which covers the ocean a little to the west of the Azores, and carry it to those islands, where it should be dried and pressed, and the mineral salts extracted, and then employed for fertilizers. It is calculated that these floating meadows, which, according to Humboldt, cover a space seven times larger than all Germany, annually produce enough vegetable matter to manure 1,400,000 acres.

....M. Le Roux lately presented a communication to the French Academy of Sciences, in which he claimed to show that it was not necessary, in order to show the phosphorescence of rarefied gases, to pass a current of electricity through them. It is sufficient to set an electrified toothed wheel in rapid motion near the tube filled with gas, and it will become phosphorescent, and the tube illuminated by induction.

....Prof. C. A. Cameron, of Dublin has lately analyzed the milk of the sow, and finds that it contains nearly fifty per cent. more nutritive matter than the milk of the cow. But it is very hard to get it. He found on several occasions that the sows appealed to were obdurate—they would not yield a drop, even when subjected to the dexterous manipulation of the most skillful dairymaids.

....A sand-storm occurred in Southern Italy, March 24th, so thick that at many places lamp-light had to be resorted to to enable people to perform their work. This sand was microscopically examined by Professor Palmieri, who finds that it came from the African deserts. The south wind carried it as far as Turin.

....The deepest artesian well in the world is that in St. Louis, the work on which has just been stopped. It is 3,800 feet deep, or two-thirds of a mile. The water found in the upper part has sulphur, and that from the lower strata was salt as brine. It is now being plugged up at a depth of 1,400 feet. The deepest well in Europe is that at Rochefert, France, which is 2,677 feet deep.

....A spectroscope has been exhibited to the British Royal Society small enough to be carried in the pocket, but powerful enough to separate widely the D lines. It contains 10 prisms, 4 of which were of the great specific gravity 4.5. This is the densest glass that has been made for optical use in England.

....Father Secchi, one of the most expert astronomers and spectroscopists in the world, having found in some red-colored stars indications of the existence of carbureted hydrogen, has been searching for it among the sun's spots and faculæ, and has been successful in finding it.

....M. Guignet says that butcher's meat may be kept a week or ten days by placing it in earthenware jars filled with skim-milk. The milk will sour and the meat be kept sweet. A clean stone will keep the meat submerged, and the sour milk can be fed to the pigs.

....The experiments with the new air-ship made in San Francisco have not been a decided success. So far as we can learn, the wings did not work very well. The ship was a cigar-shaped balloon, moved by vans worked by steam-power.

....Any kerosene which will light if a match be applied to the oil poured into a saucer ought to be rejected as dangerous. Of 100 samples examined by Professor Seeley not one conformed to the legal standard.

Literary Institutions.

YALE COLLEGE commencement July 22d, is reported elsewhere. The Sheffield Scientific School graduated 28. D.D.: Rev. L. Perrin, New Britain, Conn.; and Rev. I. N. Tarbox, Boston. LL.D.: Ezra Abbot, Cambridge, Mass.; E. E. Salisbury, New Haven; H. W. Taylor, Canandaigua, N. Y. A professorship of painting has been founded, and J. W. Weir, of West Point, appointed incumbent. About 120 new students were admitted, 68 unconditioned; among which last we are glad to see the name of a son of the publisher of THE INDEPENDENT.

....Dartmouth College held centennial anniversary last week. Centennial exercises Wednesday, with addresses by President Smith, Chief-Justice Chase, and others. Commencement Thursday. Graduates 54. D.D.: Rev. Edmond O. Hovey, of Wabash College, Ind.; Rev. Daniel Hopkins Emerson, of Philadelphia; Rev. Horace Eaton, of Palmyra, N. Y. LL.D.: Hon. James F. Jay, Detroit, Mich.; Hon. Henry A. Bellows and Hon. Jonathan E. Sargent, of New Hampshire.

....Beloit College, Wis. Commencement July 14th. Graduates 13. D.D.: J. J. Minor, Beaver Dam, Wis.; Flavel Bascom, Princeton, Ill. LL.D.: Senator T. O. Howe and Hon. Mat. H. Carpenter. The Memorial Hall was dedicated Wednesday in honor of the 45 students and graduates who died in the war.

....Maplewood Institute, Pittsfield, Mass. Anniversary July 14th. Rev. E. B. Webb delivered the annual address. Concert by the Mendelssohn Quartette Club of Boston on Tuesday evening. Semi-annual concert by the pupils on Wednesday evening.

....Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg. Commencement June 30th. Graduates 16. D.D. upon Revs. P. Sahm, O. O. McClean, and B. B. Hamlin. Ph. D. upon Col. B. Ayerigg, of New Jersey, and Prof. H. R. Geiger, of Ohio.

....Marietta College. Commencement June 30th. Graduates 13. LL.D.: Hon. Chauncey N. Olds, of Ohio. The endowment has been increased during the year, and the corps of instructors will be enlarged.

....Michigan University. It is thought the presidency will be tendered to President Anderson, of Rochester University, and declined.

....University of Deseret, just founded, is a Mormon high school. Elder Orson Pratt is "professor of mathematics and ethics."

....Ripon College, Wis. Commencement July 15. Graduates 3. Dr. Lyman Sperry was elected professor of sciences.

....Indiana Asbury University. Commencement July 1st. Graduates 30.

Missionary News.

SINCE the Queen of Madagascar was baptized almost all the higher officers are coming forward as candidates for baptism. Mr. Toy now has at Ambohipotsy more than a hundred under weekly instruction. Among these are the chief of the idol keepers, the late queen's astrologer, several of the present queen's household, the head of the civillans, and other members of the government, many of whom are getting quite old men. This great influx of those who were a short time ago idolators, and some of them fierce persecutors of Christianity, is not without its risk; but the missionaries are doing what they can for the purity of the church. Last year twenty thousand persons joined the Christian congregation. The missionaries expect the same addition, if not a larger one, during the present year. Everywhere, therefore, church-building is most active, and the mission press has its hands more than full. A hundred congregations are building churches, of which one-third will hold from 800 to 1,200 each.

....The Waldenses have been requested by several citizens to open Protestant worship at Sinigaglia, the birthplace of Pius IX. According to the late report of the Waldensian work, they have 88 agents and 23 clergymen engaged in missionary work. Their communicants are 1,984, day scholars 1,641, Sunday school scholars 943. Their main support comes from England and Scotland. The report shows that there exists among them a strong jealousy of the Plymouth brethren. Probably this is due to the fact that the latter are more hearty in revival work, and require evidence of conversion before membership, and are considerably Methodistic in their ways; while the Waldensians practice confirmation, and seem to be rather conservative and eminently respectable.

....The late Hon. James Gordon, who met a sudden death through the accidental discharge of his rifle, at one time entertained very strongly the desire of engaging personally in missionary work among the Kaffirs in South Africa. On his death, the members of his family, after consideration, came to the conclusion that there could be no more worthy memorial of their beloved relative than the foundation of a mission station in South Africa. The family of Lord Aberdeen have, therefore, handed over to the foreign mission committee of the Free Church of Scotland a sum of £6,000 for the purpose of establishing such a mission. They bear the expense of sending out its first missionaries.

....The following proclamation has been issued by the government at Pekin:

"Be it known to all that foreigners who propagate religion are not doing so unauthorizedly; but are allowed to do it at every place, according to treaty, and may follow their avocation as allowed therein. Recently anonymous placards have been posted up about the streets of the city of Soochow, setting forth that all who enter their religion will be injured. Now intelligent men know that these statements are false; ignorant people may be induced to believe such things, and the people's minds will be stirred up and trouble come. To write anonymous placards is at any time illegal, and circulating such ought not to be. Therefore we, the three Hiens, again prohibit the same. The *literati* and people ought to know that where there are foreigners there are also chapels or churches; and, if natives become churchmembers, they do so voluntarily, and are not forced. From this day let every one mind his own business, and not talk about things which are vain and to no purpose, but only cause disturbances. If any one dare to disobey this proclamation, such person will be ferreted out and severely punished."

....Rev. Mr. Lansing, United Presbyterian missionary in Egypt, concludes that what he calls "missionary pyrotechnics" does not pay. That mission needed funds; and, as he was acquainted with Sir John Lawrence and with the Maharajah, who is in England, it was thought a favorable opportunity to acquaint the English public with the Egyptian mission, and give them a chance to contribute to it. Accordingly, Exeter Hall was hired, and posters issued, and all the papers gave brilliant reports of the crowded meeting. The sequel is that the cost was $560, and the collection amounted to $215. Loss $345. Mr. Lansing prefers to fall back on a different basis in order to support his mission.

....Mr. Wm. A. Booth, of New York, when in Beirut, gave $1,000 gold for a fund to publish the scientific works of the Syrian Protestant College; also $200 toward the purchase of books in the Arabic department. The Brown Opthalmic Hospital of Beirut treats nearly as many patients as the New York Eye Infirmary, although Beirut has a population of only 80,000, but its reputation has already extended through all Syria. Dr. Dliss has charge of the instruction of 100 girls in Beirut. Mrs. Thompson, a benevolent widow lady of England, has charge of the instruction of over 1,000 girls and young women in Syria, of whom 300 are in Beirut. Besides these are various Catholic nunneries and schools.

....The report that Rev. J. H. Twitchell, a pastor in Hartford, Ct., has recently applied to be sent out as a missionary is premature. Dr. Duff, of Scotland, is pleading for just such men—as Paton and the Barnabases, the leading men of the ministry—for the foreign missionary work, to which he believes them called as much as were those preachers at Antioch. He would extend the call to all ranks and classes. "Peers of the realm can go to India to hunt tigers; and why cannot they go to save the souls of men?"

....The entertainment to which we referred last week, given to all the missionaries of Fuh Chau by the mandarins, passed off pleasantly. Dr. Maclay says: "It was evident that the mandarins had exerted themselves to make the occasion agreeable to us. When we sat down to table, they invited the Rev. Mr. Peet, as being the oldest missionary present, to ask a blessing; which he did, first in Chinese, then in English. Two of the mandarins have since called on us."

....The Woman's Board of Missions connected with the American Board has assumed the support of 10 of the female missionaries. The Eastern branch reports $1,000 receipts during June, and the Chicago branch $1,223. Among the noticeable contributions to the American Board during June we mention $1,104 from the Congregational church in Winchester, Mass.; $1,675 from the Second Presbyterian church in Philadelphia, and $637 from Hon. S. Wells Williams, of Pekin, China.

....The First church of Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, has a building capable of seating 2,500 persons. During its history it has received on profession of faith 4,572 members. Of these, 2,330 are living and in good standing—or, as they would say, "sitting unentangled." The aggregate admissions to the churches of the Hawaiian Islands during their history of about 45 years were 47,436, according to the figures made up in June, 1868.

....The Labrador ship "Harmony," sent annually to the Moravian mission among the Esquimaux, sailed from England, June 15th, on the one hundredth voyage. During this time not one of the vessels has ever been lost, though often exposed to extreme danger in storms and ice. A large number were present, and impressive services held.

....A missionary in India says that he thinks the change in India in the matter of religion made during the last fifty years is as great as that achieved in the Roman Empire at the time of Constantine. The old pagan religion has received its death-blow.

....The English Church Missionary Society received last year $100,000 gold from mission fields. During the year it increased its native ordained clergymen by 30 per cent., there now being 120. It has been able to withdraw from 77 stations, leaving the work with the converts.

....The Turkish Missions Aid Society of England aids the missions of the American Board. It is to the credit of the liberality of the Bishop of Ripon that he presided at the last anniversary. The income is about $20,000 gold.

....Our readers will remember that the American Board needs to receive $200,000 during July and August in order to escape debt. Last year, by strenuous effort, $202,868 were collected during these months.

....The Baptists have invaded the old university town of Upsala, Sweden, where Mr. Edgren has opened a hall for preaching, which was crowded on the occasion of the opening service.

....The Baptist Missionary Union has appropriated $285,000 for the coming year. This is $39,000 in excess of last year's receipts.

....The number of students in the Baptist Theological Seminary in Rangoon, Burmah, is 105. The Karens will have pastors.

Foreign Gleanings.

THE fashionable world of London has lately been much excited by a quarrel, or series of quarrels, between Lord Carington and Mr. Grenville Murray. The latter was accused by the former of having slandered Lord Carington's father in a scandalous little paper called the *Queen's Messenger*, and Lord Carington struck Mr. Murray; and there were several "rows," and something almost like a free fight on one occasion, in the police court itself. Lord Carington has now been bound over to keep the peace. Mr. Grenville Murray was, it seems, in the English diplomatic service, and was dismissed; and, according to public rumor, started the *Queen's Messenger* for the purpose of revenging himself on his enemies. We do not know whether he is the Mr. Murray formerly attached to the British embassy in Constantinople, who used to have so many quarrels with his chief, Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, and wrote the brilliant series of sketches entitled "The Roving Englishman."

....At a banquet given by one of the guilds in London, lately, Robert Lowe, chancellor of the exchequer, delivered a speech into which he imported some sarcastic and piquant allusions to the efforts of the House of Lords to mutilate the Irish Church bill. Mr. Disraeli, who afterward spoke, made sharp allusion to the "tact and taste" displayed by the chancellor of the exchequer in introducing such a subject, and wound up with the observation that "there is no rule it is the duty of public men more sedulously to observe than this, that it is unwise to introduce difficult subjects upon which men may differ when it is unnecessary to obtrude them upon public notice." The quarrel was a very pretty one; and the Prince of Wales, who was present, enjoyed it, probably, better than he did the long speeches. Disraeli and Lowe are old antagonists, and are pretty well matched as regards wit and principles.

....A religious impostor who has just made his appearance in Poland is creating a great sensation there. He declares that he is the Saviour, and that he has come again for the salvation of the world. He has selected twelve followers, who go about the country with him as apostles, and he pretends to work miracles. The Polish peasantry, who are singularly superstitious and ignorant, receive him with enthusiasm; and it is said that the government begin to grow alarmed at the whole affair.

....A worldly man is one of the representatives of Barcelona in the Spanish house of representatives, and has just made a very effective speech. Spain is, therefore, in advance of any other country in Europe, so far as this branch of the great question of political equality is concerned. One is reminded of the brief season during which "Albert, ouvrier," was known in French politics.

....Hepworth Dixon is about to make a long tour through Russia; and it is said that he will not resume the editorial chair of the *Athenæum* when he returns. Probably he finds the writing of books more profitable. Most of the newspapers abuse his books terribly; but they are read none the less—all the more, perhaps—and they go through many editions.

....The English Government is strongly urged by the Scotch members of Parliament to appoint a secretary of state for Scotland, and Mr. Gladstone is believed to be well inclined toward the proposal. At present there is no official representative of Scotland in the administration, except the lord advocate, a sort of attorney-general.

....The veteran Republican, Raspail, who seems almost as if he had been disinterred to take a place in the present Corps Legislatif, so long is it since his previous appearance in politics, is one of the most remarkable figures in the chamber and attracts the attention of every spectator.

....One of the Swiss cantons has decided by a majority of its votes to suppress a convent of nuns and sequestrate the revenues; making, however, due allowance for the interests of the present inmates.

....Garibaldi, according to the correspondent of a Paris journal, who has lately had an interview with him, is miserably emaciated, weak, and ill—a mere shadow of what he was a few years ago.

....The Count de Montalembert has had a relapse into his painful illness. His sufferings are described as excruciating, and but little hopes are entertained of his recovery.

....Tennyson's new poem is to have for its subject the "Quest of the Holy Grail."

Pebbles.

A FRENCH paper tells the following story: X., a man on whom fortune had not smiled, married a rich heiress, Miss D., against the will and wishes of her brother, a gentleman in high position. Since his sister's marriage, D. will not recognize either the wife or the husband. One day he met X., who came up and offered his hand. "Never," replied the implacable brother-in-law. "How! You refuse your hand to me?" said the bridegroom. "I understand why you should not like to speak to your sister, who has made a bad match; but what reason have you for bearing such a grudge against me, since I have made an excellent one?"

....Mistakes will happen; but a little presence of mind and a good deal of audacity will sometimes get a person out of a very awkward position. A London paper tells the following anecdote in point: Two youths were speaking to each other in a crowded ball-room. "Oh, look at that old man; what a ridiculous head he has got!" says one. "I beg pardon, it happens to be my father," says the other. Replies the first: "Indeed, that is your most respected father! Well, could you but see mine—it is quite another affair; he is twenty times more ridiculous." The two laughed, shook hands, and understood each other perfectly.

....A drunken Indian, on visiting the city, having strayed from his hotel, found himself lost on trying to return to it. After looking about in strange lodges here and there, the Indian exclaimed, in dismay: "Injun lost!" But, recovering himself, and unwilling to acknowledge such short-sightedness, continued, drawing himself up: "No; Injun not lost—wigwam lost—*ugh!* (striking his breast) Injun here." Not a few men who are not Indians have lost their wigwams in the same fashion; but, poor fellows, they are—*here*.

....Nasby has had a prophetic vision about Gen. Rosecrans and his new attitude as candidate of the Copperhead Ohio Democracy. Its character may be inferred from its concluding sentence: "I thought, ez I lay pondern on the vision, that possibly when a soljer trades his military repetashen for a nomenashen at our hands, it does strike the people jist ez tho he had traded uniforms doorin the struggle, and that possibly the speeclashen won't pay either him or us. But wat kin we do?"

....Aunt Judy, a pious old colored woman, is said to have expressed herself as follows with reference to the vociferous babits of certain persons "at camp meeting": "Taint de rale grace, honey; taint de shure glory. You hollers too loud. When you gits de Dove in your heart, and de Lamb on your bosom, you'll feel as if you was in dat stable at Beth'lem, and de blessed Virgin had lent you de sleeping baby to hold."

....A Missourian informed a traveler, who inquired about his corn, that each stalk had nine ears on it and was fifteen feet high. "That's nothing to our corn," replied the traveler. "Up in Illinois, where I came from, we always had nine ears to each stalk, and a peck of shelled corn hanging to each tassel; but we could never raise any field beans with it." "Why?" "Because the corn grew so fast that it always pulled the beans up."

....A lawyer in a certain city in the state, not remarkable for his cleanliness of person, appeared at a party a while ago with a rose in his button-hole. "Where do you suppose it came from?" said he to a brother lawyer, who was admiring it. The latter looked up and down the entire length of the questioner, and with great deliberation responded, "Why, I suppose it grew there."

....Poultry is very dear at the South; as the negroes, being brought up in the school of stealing by "man stealers," imitate their former masters by stealing the chickens as soon

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The Independent.

THEODORE TILTON, EDITOR.
HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, July 29th, 1869.

THE VATICINATIONS OF THE VATICAN.

THE Œcumenical Council is a serious fact. With the few Protestant sneers which have saluted it in advance, we have no sympathy. A representative body summoned from the entire Roman Catholic Church throughout the world is a spectacle not to be mocked at, but pondered. Fifty cardinals and eight hundred bishops form a congress of great specific gravity. No matter how much these prelates are given to mummeries, or their church to superstitions, all religions have an equal right to exist, and Rome is entitled to fair play among the other ecclesiastical powers of the earth. Any serious human soul that prefers to stake its salvation on the Catholic rather than the Protestant faith shall have from us not rebuff or reviling, but amen and God-speed. Whoever wishes to indulge in so harmless an homage as kissing the Pope's toe ought to have the general permission of Christendom to perform the act unwhipped by any other scourge of criticism than the gentle satire which the absurdity of the ceremony suggests. Accordingly, we look forward in no cynical mood to the majestic unimportance of a great body which (if report be true) does not know why it is assembled, or even whether it is to be assembled at all.

Eighteen Œcumenical Councils have been held since the opening of the Christian era—an average of one to each century. Their records form picturesque chapters of church history. Each gathering has been marked by a great array of cardinals, archbishops, bishops, mitered abbots, kings, princes, ambassadors, and legates. And yet, looking retrospectively at the successive deliverances of these great parliaments of the Church, one is reminded anew of the laboring mountain that brought forth a mouse. The first Œcumenical Council—that over which Constantine presided at Nicæa A. D. 325—is still remembered because it promulgated the Nicene Creed. The Council of Trent, which was called in the last days of Luther's life, and which, with various adjournments and reassemblings, covered a period of eighteen years, is memorable for its vigorous but ineffectual attempts to stifle the growing cause of Protestantism. With these two exceptions, the Œcumenical Councils seem to a student to have been devoted mainly to learned trifles—theological nicetics—matters of doubtful disputation—mint, anise, and cummin. What better is to be expected of the nineteenth?

Bishop Dupanloup—one of the most able, sensible, and liberal of the Romish prelates of France—fears that the approaching council will be guilty of decreeing the infallibility of the Pope. The good bishop knows well enough that such a decree, put forth in the light of the nineteenth century, would turn the laugh of all the world against a church which can better bear persecution than ridicule. After such a *fiasco*, the enemy's guns would pour against St. Peter's a bombarding broadside of raillery, mockery, and scorn. The maxim that "the king can do no wrong" was put to death on the scaffold by Oliver Cromwell, when he cut off the head of a king who had done nothing but wrong. An Œcumenical Council that makes the church assert a doctrine which two centuries ago was exploded by the state—a doctrine which can take no abiding root in an enlightened age or among reasonable men—cannot claim to represent the nineteenth, but only the seventeenth century. A church that declares a mortal man to be infallible thereby opens a Don Quixote warfare against human nature; and we may expect the windmills of God to grind it exceeding small!

One smiles at reading in a leading Romish organ these moonstruck words: "Either human society must perish outright, or it will be saved by this council." What stuff! Human society will never, from any cause, perish outright. Human society will never, in any contingency, be saved by an Œcumenical Council. Human society will, in all probability, be as little affected by the nineteenth as it was by the least important of the previous eighteen Œcumenical Councils.

It is undeniable that great good could be done in Rome in mid-August, if only the potentates who expect then and there to assemble would set their faces forward, instead of backward. Progress, not stagnation, is the watchword of this day and generation. All churches and all states must either give heed to it, or else die the death. If the Œcumenical Council, recognizing the signs of the times, would solemnly declare itself in favor of free thought and speech, instead of the Index Expurgatorius; in favor of popular education, instead of an enforced ignorance of the masses; in favor of the right of private judgment, instead of the *ex cathedra* dictum of a supposed infallible pontiff; in favor of religious toleration and liberality, instead of the unchristian exclusiveness of the Romish (and of most other) churches; in favor of marriage and the family, instead of the crime-fostering celibacy of the clergy—if the Œcumenical Council should, like St. Paul, behold at noon a great light, above the brightness of the sun, and should straightway honestly attempt to enlighten a church whose chief boast is that it keeps half the world in darkness, the forthcoming festival would send a pulse of benefit through all the human race.

There is a party of progress in the Romish communion. Now is its day—now its hour. Let its voice be heard a fortnight hence—unless, indeed, the great convocation is to be indefinitely postponed. A ray of the Morning Star has always slanted down the naves and aisles of the Church of Rome. That temple has never been, and is not now, and never can be a total gloom, and yet it is a very "dim religious light." For the last twenty years Pio Nono—the soul of conservatism—has been alarmed by nothing in the outer world so much as by certain signs of progress within his diocese. Neither he nor his misadvising cardinals can quell the spirit of liberty which begins to stir that great ecclesiastical body. The Council has an illustrious opportunity to put itself in harmony with the present age. Since it is to speak with great authority, we hope it will speak with great wisdom. But whatever be its ecclesiastical power, its true influence will consist only in its "words of truth and soberness." Cotton Mather spoke profoundly when he said: "The decree of a council hath no more force than there is force in the reason of it." Let the Œcumenical doctors who are to speak in the Vatican, and to be heard round the world, take heed lest they utter such nonsense as to turn the papacy into a laughing-stock for the human race. It must be a very poor Protestant who would like to see a Roman Catholic council play the fool.

THE SURRENDER OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE battle between the English Lords and Commons is over. It has ended as we always expected it would end. The Lords blustered and threatened up to the last moment, vowed they would never surrender, and—surrendered. It was the famous case of Cambronne over again. Cambronne at Waterloo was summoned, as we all know, to surrender. He broke into the heroic exclamation which has been quoted, as Artemus Ward would say, "at least ONST" since then, "The Guard dies, but never surrenders." Thus at least do history and romance magnify and glorify the brusque, monosyllabic, and not very delicate refusal which, according to Cambronne himself and to Victor Hugo, the never-to-surrender Frenchman hurled in the teeth of his foes. Having thus, however, declared that he would never surrender, the brave Cambronne promptly and properly surrendered; and did not die, but was alive and merry for years and years after. This is exactly what the English House of Lords has done. "We will never yield," cried the Peers; and accordingly laid down their arms and yielded.

Any of our readers who have not followed very closely all the details of the Lords' amendments in committee, and the rejection of the amendments by the Commons, and the consequent collision between the two houses, may be consoled by our assurance that there was really very little in those details which was worth their study. The whole of the amendments had just one object—to secure more of the property of Ireland for the church which is now disestablished. Establishment, our readers will understand, is one thing; endowment is another. The Irish Church was established by virtue of the link which united it with the state—the connection which gave it ecclesiastical courts with full powers of law, which gave its prelates seats in the House of Lords, and enabled it legally to tax the property of the country. This connection is now abolished. But the Irish Church was not only established; it was also endowed. It enjoyed the revenues of a large property, partly consisting of lands confiscated by the crown and of the heritage of the Roman Catholic Church, to which it succeeded when it pleased an English sovereign to turn Protestant. Now this property Mr. Gladstone proposes that the state shall resume; but he also proposes to hand over one-half of it at once to the disestablished church, in satisfaction of existing interests. One might have thought that was liberal enough. Certainly, the Irish Catholics, numbering six to every one member of the Anglican Church, are not very greedy or hard to satisfy when they consent to this arrangement. But this did not satisfy the Lords. Every amendment proposed by them had for its object to clutch, for the benefit of the church, another handful out of the small surplus fund left in Mr. Gladstone's hands for national purposes. Had the amendments been carried, one-half fully of that residue would have been regained for the church. In other words, the Irish Church would have got back three-fourths of the property which Mr. Gladstone's measure proposed in the name of political justice and religious equality to take from it. But even that is not all. The Lords were so anxious to get all they could for the church that, to excuse her rapacity, they were even willing to give bribes to her rivals. Therefore, it was proposed that out of the miserable amount left in Mr. Gladstone's power after the disendowed church had been thus lavishly re-endowed a further sum should be appropriated to the providing of glebe-houses for Roman Catholic and Presbyterian clergymen. This principle of "concurrent endowment," as it was called, was a great favorite even with some of the Whig peers. It had just enough of the semblance of equality about it to deceive a lazy mind into the comfortable belief that justice was being done, or to satisfy the pedantic scruples of a formal and old-fashioned politician. In truth, the proposal was as unjust as it was ridiculous. The whole spirit of the English and Irish people is opposed, in this crisis, to endowment of any kind; but, even were it not so, what approach to religious equality and political justice could there be in giving sixty millions of dollars to sixty thousand Protestants, and five millions of dollars to five millions of Roman Catholics? Yet many of the lords clung to this "principle," as it was termed, so tenaciously that, even when defeated on a direct vote, they succeeded in carrying a vote to postpone for the present the appropriation of the surplus fund. In fact, so long as there was any money to be given away, they could not keep from trying to get the uttermost possible penny of it for the church. They were like the greedy man in the *Arabian Nights*, with whom a generous dervish has shared his treasure-laden camels, and who, not content with this unmerited and surprising liberality, persists in extorting camel after camel from his benefactor's share, until at last he has got the whole drove into his own avaricious possession. Mr. Gladstone's gift to the disestablished church of half the property which it had so long unjustly retained was almost as improvident in its generosity as the dervish's original gift of half his camels and their golden load. But the Lords only saw in the generosity or the weakness which had given so much an encouragement to the greed which could not rest without striving to get much more.

This and nothing else was the object of the amendments introduced by the Lords. To go over them in detail would be a weary and useless task. The Commons rejected them. The Lords restored them, and refused to listen to the proposals for their withdrawal. Then the government declared its determination to stand firm, and the country became aroused from end to end. Popular meetings were summoned in every city, and borough, and village. London, Manchester, Birmingham, Leeds, and Sheffield flamed all over with placards calling for national resistance to the aggression of the Lords; all the signs of a vehement and passionate agitation were startingly visible; the influence of the government, the immense popular influence of John Bright, had to be exerted to moderate and repress the agitation, rather than to urge it on; when, all of a sudden, the Lords came to their senses and pulled down their flag. There was a grand parade of mutual congratulations and politeness in the Commons; Mr. Disraeli was allowed to break the utter fall of the Lords by calling the final arrangement a compromise, and not a surrender—and the crisis was over. Mr. Disraeli's declaration, very mildly made indeed, deceived nobody. The Lords had surrendered all that was of any consequence. Some one or two small concessions were made, which, before the collision took place at all, the government, through Earl Granville, announced its willingness to make for the sake of peace. The Liberal dervish did indeed consent to hand over one other camel and load of treasure. But the Lords had to yield all for which during the late crisis they had been fighting. It is a mistake to suppose, as one of our New York daily journals has done, that the Lords succeeded in obtaining a postponement of the appropriation of the surplus. Mr. Gladstone merely consented, in order to save time and trouble, that the declaration appropriating it should be left out of the preamble of the bill; but he expressly stated that he did this because the bill itself provides for the appropriation. Nobody objected to Mr. Disraeli's effort to maintain the dignity of the Lords; because everybody understood just what it meant and how much it is worth, and an enemy who surrenders is entitled to a little harmless and soothing flattery.

The Irish Church measure then has received the Royal assent and is now a law, and the reign of the State Church in Ireland is over. The measure is far indeed from being as complete, thorough, and just as the Irish people might have expected, and as we could all have desired. The disestablished and disendowed church is still left rich with the ill-gotten spoils of a persecuted sect and a conquered people. But the difficulties in the way of the English Government were immense; and perhaps Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright have done as much as they could. With whatever defects, the measure is at least a step on the path of justice and good government, and will be welcomed in Ireland as an indication that the spirit of sectarian ascendancy no longer animates the councils of British administrations.

THE TOTAL ECLIPSE.

IT is the blessed office of knowledge, as of love, to cast out fear. And the more perfect the knowledge the more complete the exorcism. Of all the agents of human suffering and of human wrong, fear has been the most potent. It has made life bitter and death terrible. The beneficent agencies of Nature, indeed—the revolutions of the seasons, the influences of the heavenly bodies, dispensing light and heat and food—led man in a state of Nature to discern superior powers in whose hand he was and by whom he lived and had his being. But the rarer and more mysterious manifestations of the powers of Nature, which seemed to follow no law, but to be dispensed by the arbitrary will, if not the malevolent passions, of supernatural beings, struck terror into his soul, and led to cruel and bloody superstitions, which sought to conciliate the favor or to appease the anger of the gods. The thunder-storm and the hurricane, as well as the volcano and the earthquake, were to him the proofs that capricious, if not malignant, powers had to do with his being in life, and perhaps after death. And there were none of the phenomena of the universe that were so full of fear as those which seemed to defy the regular course of the heavenly bodies, and turned the moon to blood, or blotted out the sun from the heavens, or sent the comet on its fiery mission, trailing terrible forebodings from the abysses of the unknown.

A mighty boon it was that Science bestowed on man when she delivered him from these terrors. Solemn as is ever the thunder and the lightning which breaks the slumberous stillness of the summer's noon, Science has stripped them of their supernatural terrors, and taught that they are not dealt by the hand of angry Jove; but accorded by the benevolence of an all-wise Greator for the good of man. Terrible as the hurricane, the volcano, and the earthquake must always be, science revealed to civilized man ages ago their natural causes, and dispersed the superstitious shadows that hung over them. The rarer phenomena *of the heavens above*, which seemed to threaten a change in the established order of Nature, retained the longest their hold on the superstitious fears of man. They seemed, indeed, signs in heaven prognosticating impending woes. The sun, looking from behind the moon in dim eclipse and casting disastrous twilight on half the nations, for long perplexed monarchs with fear of change. And, even after the terrors which had waited on eclipses had been exorcised by science from all but the most ignorant of minds, comets were long held to partake of the supernatural, and to shake pestilence and war from their horrid hair, even by intelligent and religious men—if, indeed, this superstition is even yet wholly conjured away. But, thanks to science, instead of being shuddered at as specters dire, these glorious apparitions are now waited for and watched with solemn interest and enlightened curiosity, as striking proofs that God has indeed made man in his own image, when he can so far take in the mighty mechanism of the universe as to predict the precise moment when the sun shall be darkened and the moon refuse to give her light, and that for thousands and tens of thousands of years to come.

Next week, on Saturday, one of these marvels will be manifested extensively over this hemisphere. The sun will be eclipsed to a large portion of this continent, though the solemn phenomenon of total darkness will be witnessed only on a narrow strip of country. Astronomers are already on their way, or gathering together their magic instruments for the journey to the region where this sublime sight is to be had. Observers will be posted at every point of the shadow the moon casts on the earth, and every aspect of the spectacle noted for the benefit of man. The constitution of the universe will be in a measure better known than ever before, the measurement of time on the earth more accurately fixed, and the pathway of the mariner on the ocean be made safer by the revelations of this heavenly vision. From the philosopher to the peasant, from the octogenary to the child, every mind will be directed for a brief time to the wonderful works of God, because of the rare occurrence of this celestial prodigy—prodigy as it seems to our unaccustomed eyes, though as natural an event as the casting of the shadow of any solid body that comes between us and the sun. But the rare is ever strange to us; and it is well that an eclipse of the sun or the moon should now and then arrest our attention, and recall it from the busy nothings of our daily life to the contemplation of the sublime facts of the universe.

The true lesson which we should derive from a phenomenon like an eclipse—which startles us into consciousness of the majesty of the universe and adoration of its Founder and Builder—is, that we are forever surrounded with phenomena as marvelous, but which are hidden from our eyes by our very familiarity with them. The darkening of the sun at noonday, revealing constellations which his very light had hid from us; the preternatural gloom which settles down over field and city, and the gradual smile that grows over the face of Nature as this brief sadness melts away, should lead the thoughtful mind from the contemplation of the strange and uncommon to that of the daily marvels of our daily life. All the changes on earth and in heaven which the diurnal revolution of the earth brings us, as she advances in her silent course,

> "With inoffensive pace that spinning sleeps
> On her soft axle, while she paces even
> And bears us soft with the smooth air along,"

are as marvelous as the eclipses which science teaches us when to expect, or even the comets which rush unlooked for upon us from depths of space before which even science shrinks appalled. The rising of the sun every morning and the setting thereof every evening, and the magnificent procession of stars which has been solemnly compassing the earth for centuries before the Chaldean sages divided them into constellations and gave them names, are as wonderful exhibitions of the greatness and power of the Creator as the eclipses or occultations which strike our weak imaginations so powerfully because they are so seldom seen. If the solemn amazement of this rare celestial event lead our minds to habitual observation and admiration of the daily wonders with which God has surrounded us, the eclipse will have taught a better than a scientific lesson.

OUR YELLOW FELLOW-CITIZENS.

A NEW color is to be added to the rainbow of American citizenship. Our many-hued nationality is to be touched once more by the great brush of events, and to receive the yellow tinge.

But the laying on of this new ethnologic dye seems not likely to be accomplished without a struggle.

Every inch won for human rights has to be won by fighting; nothing is thrown in as a gratuity. Moreover, it is notable that, while in other countries the solemn question of political recognition turns on considerations so important as rank, or wealth, or profession, or knowledge, with us it turns merely on a consideration of pigment. Americans do not yet seem to be great painters; but certainly they have a wonderful eye for color. For ninety years it has been to us a tame truism that civil distinctions should not rest on differences of culture, or religion, or property; yet we are still making the most precious earthly interests depend on the difference between white and yellow.

In California, where the conflict between these two *colors* has been inaugurated, white can cast a ballot, can make its own laws, can testify in court, can be protected in person and in property; while yellow has no vote, is taxed but not represented, is subject to laws in the making of which it has no voice, has no hearing in the witness-box, may be maltreated and robbed and has no redress, while upon its murder there is a premium. In one word, the color yellow has no rights which the color white is bound to respect. All these supreme and sacred consequences hang upon a slight superficial dissimilitude in pigments.

Thus far in our history the negro has been to us a text-book—in black letter, to be sure—for our instruction in certain great elementary truths of human justice. His presence has kept constantly before us a few fundamental principles, which else had been buried under the rubbish of our inevitable discussions about the tariff, the national bank, and the widening of the Erie Canal. At the very instant when the negro seems about to have his rights, and to resign his office as the national schoolmaster, there stares at us over the peaks of the Rocky Mountains the pale, yellow visage of the Chinaman. At the sight of him, with what he is already doing and suffering in the country, all the old questions spring again upon the platform, but under new combinations and for new consideration. Providence forbids us to forget, amid our present studies of finance, our former ones of human rights. Our new national schoolmaster is yellow, instead of black.

It is probable that many whose eyes are soon to fall upon these words have never seen a Chinaman; just as in England there are many who have never seen a negro. Before this generation passes away the Chinese face will be as familiar in every American village as that of the negro is now. We are on the verge of a vast movement. A stupendous Chinese invasion is about to take place. The *ends* of the earth are coming together. We are going to shake hands with our own antipodes. China and America are presenting, on an enormous scale, an example of the truth that extremes meet.

In 1860 the Chinese population of California was 34,933. In the present year it is supposed to be 100,000. In twenty-five years from now the Chinese population of the whole country will be millions.

It becomes every citizen to study well the questions which this new element of population will thrust upon us. Many of these questions are very difficult. They relate to religious toleration, to education, to morals, to labor, to political privilege. Already the shadow of the coming event is cast upon literature and politics.

Perhaps one of the first inquiries naturally made on this subject by a thoughtful man has reference to the personal qualities of these Chinese immigrants: What sort of contribution will they make to American life? In fact, what sort of persons are they?

And here the doctors disagree. We do not recall another subject on which the authorities contradict each other with so much emphasis and gusto as upon this Chinese subject. In the last century, Montesquieu described the Chinese people as "a miserable, abject race, crouching under a brutal despotism, and driven like a vile herd by the will of the emperor"; and Linnæus, in his "Systema Naturæ," placed Chinamen in the category of *homines monstrosi*. During the present century intercourse between China and the Western nations has been far more abundant than ever before; and from those travelers who have skimmed one edge of the Celestial Empire, seeing only the abominable life presented in all seaport towns, which are given up to the sailors and the traders, we have had a great deal of uncomplimentary opinion about the Chinese people. Perhaps no one has written with a more ferocious emphasis than Bayard Taylor, who on this subject departs from the cosmopolitan calmness and breadth of judgment which he usually retains in his journeys over the world. He appears to have taken a dislike to the Chinese at first sight; and the passionate animosity he shows is unworthy of a philosophical student of mankind. "Their dull faces," says he, "without expression, unless a coarse glimmering of sensuality may be called such, and their half-naked, unsymmetrical bodies, more like figures of yellow clay than warm flesh and blood, filled me with an unconquerable aversion." Looking at the Chinese through the spectacles of "unconquerable aversion," and seeing China at its two or three worst ports, we need not be surprised at his conclusion. "It is my deliberate opinion that the Chinese are morally the most debased people on the face of the earth. Their touch is pollution; and, harsh as the opinion may seem, justice to our own race demands that they should not be allowed to settle on our soil."

If, now, we turn from writers who were never in China at all, or who saw but an infinitesimal fragment of it, to those men who as missionaries or ambassadors have lived in China for years, we shall hear a different tale. Listen to Nevius, whose recent book on China is one of the most candid and valuable on the subject: "The standard and the practice of virtue are almost necessarily, and as might be expected, lower in China than in Christian lands; but the wonder to my mind is, considering our advantages, that the difference is not greater. It is certainly not so striking as to form the basis of a very marked contrast, or to render it modest or prudent for us to designate any particular vice or class of vices as peculiar to and especially characteristic of the Chinese." The following is the opinion of a great authority on China, Thomas Taylor Meadows, who resided long in that country in the service of the English Government: "The most commendable feature of their system is the general diffusion of elementary moral education among the lower orders. It is in the preference of moral to physical instruction that even we might perhaps wisely take a leaf out of the Chinese book, and do something to reform this most mechanical age of ours. No people, whether of ancient or modern times, has possessed a sacred literature so completely exempt as the Chinese from licentious descriptions and from every offensive expression."

It would be easy to multiply such testimony. Those who know China best like her best. Surely, we need not look with horror upon the arrival among us of the citizens of a nation of whom Anson Burlingame could say, "This is a great and noble people." Nay, in a sense even more comprehensive than was intended by this great diplomatist, we may say, with him: "The imagination kindles at the future which may be and will be, if you will be just and fair to China."

Editorial Notes.

IT is with great satisfaction that we hear of the probable return of Mr. John Bigelow to the editorial profession. He has been invited by Mr. George Jones and the other proprietors of the New York *Times* to succeed the late Mr. Henry J. Raymond. This invitation has not yet been accepted, but is simply held under consideration. It was tendered without Mr. Bigelow's previous solicitation or knowledge, falling into his hands as unexpectedly as a valentine. In fact, he had just been making arrangements for a summer-trip to Europe with his family, nor has he yet unpacked his trunks. Possessing abundant wealth and elegant leisure, he will hardly allow himself to be drawn back into the toils of the most laborious of professions, except for the distinguished opportunity for usefulness and honor which the editorship of a great metropolitan journal affords. But as Mr. Bigelow is in the prime of life—hardly older than Mr. Raymond—we hope that a young man's blood will prompt him to a young man's labors. It was an eminent loss to journalism when Mr. Bigelow laid aside his editorial pen. In any list of six of the ablest editors of this country Mr. Bigelow's name must have an honored place. It was under his administration of *The Evening Post* that that journal rose to its first great political eminence and financial success. We mean no disparagement of the Editor's present able conductors when we say that their sheet was never more rich, sparkling, and readable than when Mr. Bigelow daily lent to it the point of his own keen pen. Tall, manly, and elegant in person; courtly and affable in manners; statesmanlike in the caste of his mind; clear, terse, and ringing in his style; positive in his convictions; unimpeachable in his character and motives:—Mr. John Bigelow, if he shall conclude to accept the onerous and honorable post to which he has been unanimously called, will find himself the successful occupant of a chair which he ought not willingly to exchange for a foreign ministry or a United States senatorship. We cannot help expressing something like a personal joy in view of the fact that we are likely to see one of the first of editors at the head of one of the first of journals.

....We expect that some scoundrels will creep into the church; we expect that good Christians and churchmembers will at times be betrayed into acting like scoundrels; but every such exposure brings a blush to our cheek such as we can imagine would suffuse the face of a man whose brother was gazetted and proved the wickedest man in New York, or who had traced his sister to a house of prostitution. Several such cases have occurred lately; and, although a wise man once said he never would stone unsavory vermin in his own front yard, we believe it will not hurt the church in the eyes of outsiders to know that it will not shield its unworthy members. We do not mention the name of a defaulting bank cashier; for, though the daily papers said that he was a member of a Congregational church in the suburbs, and an officer in its Sunday school, it is a fact that he was not an attendant nor a member of any church, though previously a strictly moral man. A Methodist preacher named Mitchell, of Chittenango, N. Y., has lately fled the country, being detected in a forgery of $5,000. He was an unprincipled swindler. A much sadder case is that of Mr. Frank W. Ballard, a prominent member of the Young Men's Christian Association of this city, and one of the General Executive Committee just appointed at Portland. During his absence at the meeting in Portland it was discovered that he had feloniously used up for private speculations $63,000 of property belonging to the Security Insurance Company, of which he was treasurer. He, no doubt, began this in regularity as gradually as the boy who first steals but a penny from the till, hoping to repay; but how, with the consciousness of his crime crushing him down, he could find heart to take a prominent part in public Christian labor is one of the inexplicable mysteries of religious psychology. No less sad seems to be the case, though not cognizable by the laws, of the venerable and hitherto respected Dr. E. F. Hatfield, as reported in the last *New Englander*. Anxious to defend the directors of the American and Foreign Christian Union in their contest with Rev. L. W. Bacon, he wrote for the *Observer* a defense of the authenticity of "The Secret Instructions of the Jesuits." In this work he took from the library of Union Theological Seminary an ancient book called "*Tuba Magna*," and its second edition called "*Tuba Altera*." These are the only copies in the country. The first edition spoke of the book with some doubt as authentic, and published the entire "Confessions." The second edition retracted that opinion, and omitted the "Confessions." Dr. Hatfield—will it be believed?—quoted only the strongest expressions in the "*Tuba Magna*," and *entirely suppressed* the fact that in the "*Tuba Altera*" the author had reversed his judgment! To make it morally certain that Dr. Hatfield knew of what *suppressio veri* he had been guilty, he refused again and again, and before witnesses, to let Mr. Bacon verify the quotations, or see the books, although he had kept them for months out of the seminary library. We hardly know how to characterize such trickery. It is only what may be expected when a man not naturally possessed of a strong and manly moral nature is put, as Dr. Hatfield, for years clerk of the Presbyterian Assembly, has been put, into the very center of ecclesiastical politics. It would almost make Gabriel a Jesuit, much more Dr Hatfield. And Leonard W. Bacon! what shall we say of his honor? In the last *Advance* he asserts anonymously, but over his easily-recognized signature of "Oriental," that THE INDEPENDENT has become "the organ of the Progressive Friends"! Mr. Bacon is as bad as Dr. Hatfield. Has he never heard of the fate of the false spies of Canaan?

....Our admirable and well-beloved friend, who conducts with so much success *Zion's Herald*, has, in a recent number, an editorial article entitled "*Secular Colleges—Exeant.*" The object of the article is to show that no college can be successful which is not controlled by some denomination. Here are a few sentences: "The resignation of the chancellorship of Michigan University by its late president is the severest blow the cause of secular university education has received. . . . It is a practical confession, by one of the most experienced and successful of college presidents, of the weakness and ultimate dissolution of state and secular colleges. It is a confession also that only ecclesiastical colleges—or, at the least, positively Christian, evangelical colleges—can constantly and progressively flourish." Does President Haven's resignation mean all that, or any part of it? We think President Haven himself ought to know something about it; and in his last address to the students he stated explicitly and emphatically that his confidence in state and secular colleges was undiminished—that it was stronger than ever before, and that he was leaving Michigan University with greater signs of lasting and expanding prosperity than it had ever before shown. What will our friend say to this? Would he like something still more conclusive. Well, then, we have President Haven's own authority for saying that the interpretation given by *Zion's Herald* to his resignation is not the true one. What will our good friend say to this? Would he like something still more conclusive? Well, then, we have *Zion's Herald's* own authority for saying that the interpretation given by *Zion's Herald* to President Haven's resignation is not the true one. For on another page of the same number the editor says: "Rev. E. O. Haven has resigned the presidency of Michigan University, and accepted that of the Northwestern. This exchange shows the power of this church. [Not necessarily the weakness of the state, then.] To vacate the most exalted of secular chairs for an ecclesiastical that is practically undeveloped is what only a love of the church could cause." Dr. Haven's resignation, then, signifies, not that the system of secular universities is a fragile one, but that his own individual love for the Methodist Church is intense enough to draw him to the presidency of one of her young colleges.

...."Warrington," in the Springfield *Republican*, exposes the sophistry of Dr. Bushnell on the woman question with a force and piquancy peculiar to himself. "There are," he says, "several troubles with Bushnell which disqualify him for dealing with this subject. First, he is a sentimentalist and rhapsodist merely, with apparently not a glimmer of an idea of an argument, or the mode of making one. Now sentimentalism and rhapsody are very well in their way—perhaps just as good and as useful as reason; and, take half of Bushnell's book, the rhapsody, and it would go some ways and make a goodly number of converts—or, rather, tickle a goodly number of people already possessed with the same notions. But it is painful to see him affect to argue. He contradicts himself every other page. If this were all, there would be no harm—and, indeed, he could not be better employed; but he contradicts history, and logic, and common-sense oftener even than he does himself. One page, he humiliatingly confesses that he threw overboard a large cargo of wise opinions when he went to Oberlin, 15 years ago; and another page, he advocates that women should go courting as well as men, or instead of men (making the declaration, instead of reading it); and, anon, says that they may preach, and do various other things which they are not now allowed to do; yet, when it comes to voting and governing, that is against nature and not to be tolerated. One moment, women are better than men; the next, only different as the violet differs from the dahlia, but subordinate always. None of the fine feminine qualities must enter the domain of politics; the violet has no right to the atmosphere and sunlight, and the treble has no rights as against the bass." Of Mill's "Subjection of Woman" the same writer says: "It is masterly and exhaustive; so compact that it puts you out of conceit with fine writing and gab of every sort; so wise, so full of all knowledge and appreciation of woman and of the wants of civilization, that, were it not necessary to iterate and reiterate in order to effect anything good in the way of reform, no man hereafter would have any excuse for saying or writing another word on this subject."

....The Rev. B. F. Cocker, D.D., of Ann Arbor, Mich., a clergyman highly distinguished in the Methodist Church for his genius and philosophical attainments, has now in the press of Messrs. Harper Brothers an important and elaborate work on "Christianity and Greek Philosophy." This book contains the results of many years of earnest study, and will deserve and attract something like the same attention which has been given to Professor Noah Porter's recent work on the "Human Mind." The root-idea of Dr. Cocker's volume is that the entire development of human thought has been directed by a presiding intelligence illuminating all human minds—Greek, Brahmin, Chinese, Persian, as well as Hebrew; and that, therefore, we have a right to expect an ultimate agreement between the conclusions of a sound philosophy and a right interpretation of Scripture. The author attempts to state the definite results attained by Greek philosophy, showing that that philosophy fulfilled a propædeutic office for Christianity. In the department of theology, it antagonized polytheism, purified the theistic conception, and developed the logical proof of the being of God. In the field of ethics, it purified and elevated the idea of duty, and asserted (in Platonism) an immutable and eternal morality. In the sphere of religion, it awakened the sense of an immediate nearness and relation to God, aroused the consciousness of sin, and made men feel the need of Divine help and grace to redeem men from sin. Dr. Cocker would seem to have made a book in order to illustrate the pithy sentence of St. Augustine: "Philosophy was a schoolmaster to lead men to Christ." Several chapters in the volume are devoted to descriptions of the philosophers of Athens, and will be of great interest to the general literary student.

....The First Congregational church in Chicago has laid the corner-stone of its new church, which is to cost $80,000, have 2,300 sittings, and accommodate the poor as well as the rich. In his sermon on the occasion, the eloquent young pastor, Dr. E. P. Goodwin, threatened to set the church on fire some dark night if it should be made the exclusive home of a high caste. We looked to the *Christian Register*, a leading Unitarian paper published in Chicago, for some liberal appreciation of the address; but find it sadly lamenting that the preacher "really said little more in his declamatory discourse than that Chicago, being a big thing, needs a religion which is a big thing. Times have changed since Edwards," etc., etc. "We have fallen upon the days of sensational preachers. The leading young light of the orthodox pulpit here takes for texts such as the following: 'The tree,' 'The ass went out from under him,' 'Let her drive.'" The charge, we believe, is mere slander. Dr. Goodwin, at least, has common sense. We prefer by far to accept the kindly and appreciative comments of Robert Collyer, the Chicago correspondent of the *Liberal Christian*, who quotes from the sermon freely and with high praise. By the way, speaking of sensational texts, it is not long since we heard of a Unitarian minister, in Chicago we believe, who preached a sermon, and a good one too, from the "sensational" text, "a pulpit of wood."

....A remarkable case came before a Brooklyn magistrate the other day—that of a Mr. Grafton, residing in Van Buren street, whose loud praying disturbed his neighbors. He was remonstrated with privately; but, assuming that the remonstrants were influenced by hostility to religion, he only lifted up his voice the louder. He was thereupon complained of for keeping a disorderly house; but the complainant, knowing that the accused could not be convicted on such a charge, failed to appear against him, and he left the court-room determined to besiege the throne of grace in as loud a voice as ever. It might not be amiss for Mr. Grafton to remember that God is not deaf, nor prayers any more effective for being uttered in loud and startling tones. He had better enter into his closet, and shut the door, and pray there, than to disturb the neighborhood. The old negro woman was right. "'Taint de rale grace, honey; 'taint de sure glory. You hollers too loud. When you gits de Dove in your heart, and de Lamb on your bosom, you'll feel as if you was in dat stable at Bethlem, and de Virgin had lent you de sleeping baby to hold."

....We are glad when anything of ours meets the approval of a contemporary. It is, therefore, gratifying to us that the New York *Leader* of Saturday reprints in full a sketch which we lately published, entitled "England's Future King." But it would have been more gratifying to us, and perhaps rather more fair and honorable, if the *Leader* had mentioned the fact that the article was taken from our columns. As it is, it seems as if it were an original contribution, the property of the *Leader*. It is mentioned in the table of contents also, without a word to indicate that it was taken from any other paper, although an article immediately following it is quoted "from the London *Times*."

....The woman's rights movement is coming to something like definite form and purpose in Paris. The journal *Droit des Femmes*, which was started a few months ago as the advocate of the cause, seems to be pushing a successful career. The editors, contributors, and leading friends of the journal assembled the other day at a banquet, and discussed a programme of their movement, which is simply to obtain for woman her civil rights, and reseucher from the condition of permanent legal minority, if not slavery, in which she has hitherto been held. Many distinguished men and women were present, and several of the ladies delivered addresses.

....It is rumored that the Wells Republicans in Virginia are seeking to effect a union with the Republican supporters of Governor Walker upon the basis of his Richmond speech. If this effort to unite the Republican party in that state should succeed, as we hope it may, the friends of freedom will have great cause to rejoice.

Personal.

THE leading article in *The Radical* for August is a masterly sketch of the life and character of Theodore Parker, by his intimate friend, Rev. O. B. Frothingham. Of course, the view which such a man presents of the great herestarch is not that which will satisfy Orthodox readers; and yet even they will find in it much to win their respect, admiration, and sympathy. As a specimen of English composition, it will give exquisite pleasure to every cultivated mind and heart; and the writer's estimate of his subject is in many particulars as accurately conceived as it is felicitously expressed. We make room for an extract:

"Theodore Parker was a natural reformer. This man could not live to himself, nor die to himself. Whether living or dying, he was the Lord's. Every fact in his experience was human. A poor boy, he had felt the disabilities of poverty. Born to toil, he could sympathize with the toiler. Of humble parentage, he knew no distinction of persons. His love of children, his hold on the common people, his use of the common speech, prove him a plain man among men. He was without scorn. He could not see a criminal arrested without feeling that only his own good fortune saved him from the same fate. He could not see a man degraded by vice, without feeling that, under other circumstances, he might have been in his place. The greatest was no more than a human being; the smallest was no less. At the bar of humanity all might plead, and all must. Anthony Burns and Daniel Webster stood there side by side, and there was no more hesitation in justifying the one than in condemning the other. The *common humanity* it was that glorified. Men, as they *shared* that, were great; as they *slighted* that, were little. This sympathy with the human, this thorough faith in it, and profound respect for it, is the key to his whole character. He was no theorist, or *doctrinaire*, or schemer, or system-monger. He had no patent medicine or infallible pill. Socialism never caught him in its cobwebs. His stout legs struck right out of the coverlet of whatever Procrustes' bed he was stretched on; and the legs condemned the bedstead. He would not march with a trained band. He was the despair of politicians. Even the best reformers had to be very elastic to take him in. . . . . No man in the United States—orator, preacher, lecturer, editor, statesman—did more, few did so much as he, to bring the matter of slavery before the people. He saw the compass of the evil, he felt the magnitude of the sin. He knew that either slavery must die or the Republic; either slavery or humanity on the Western Continent. He girded himself to save, not the Union, but the nation; not the government, but the idea on which the government was built. His efforts were tremendous. In all literature there is nothing to match the productiveness of his tongue and pen. From his first "Letter to the People of the United States touching the Matter of Slavery," to his speech ten years later, in 1858, on "The Present Aspect of Slavery

The Independent.

COLLEGE COMMENCEMENTS.

DARTMOUTH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE is not yet 100 years old, but it is a hundred years since its charter was first granted by King George. At that time it contained but two or three log huts, and the institution was intended for the instruction of Indians. Dr. Wheelock, a Connecticut schoolmaster, moved his school here in 1770, and in 1771 graduated his first class of four. It did not take long for the pale-faces to supplant their copper-colored brethren in the wilderness and in the school, and scarce a dozen of its 3,000 graduates were aborigines. A turning-point in the history of the college was also an important era in the history of its most famous graduate, Daniel Webster, when he made his famous plea before Judge Marshall in the "Dartmouth College Case."

President Smith has done great things for the college, infusing into it a new life. He is a common-sense, practical clergyman, of good available talents, and just the man for his position; and we have never heard a word against him, unless from those who thought it unbecoming his dignity to electioneer at the academies for Dartmouth College. President Lord's absence was deplored by the graduates, most of whom received their diplomas at his hands. An attack of paralysis in the lower limbs confined him to the house. Although his unfortunate and stubbornly-held views on the matter of slavery, and his kindred sentiments on some questions of theology, have almost paralyzed his influence, the sweetness and purity of his personal character have endeared him to all who know him. He was not a graduate of Dartmouth, nor yet of Amherst, as the *Springfield Republican* asserts—Amherst not being founded when he graduated, nearly 60 years ago; but of Bowdoin, to which college he went from South Berwick, Me., representing a family of remarkable ability, various members of which have since made the name famous. In college he was the boy and the pet of the class, being familiarly known as "Lilliput," or simple "Put." He was president of Dartmouth from 1828 till 1863.

The centennial exercises were celebrated with great enthusiasm, though sadly interfered with by a terrible shower, against which the big tent was no protection. The lions of the day were Chief-Justice Chase and Gen. Sherman, whose addresses were enthusiastically received. One of the most interesting episodes was the receipt of a telegram sent by the Alumni of Yale, then in session: "Yale gave to Dartmouth a father and a founder [Dr. Wheelock]; the grandmother sends her salutations to her one hundred-year-old granddaughter." The commencement exercises were attractive, and 54 young men graduated.

It is said that during the six years of President Smith's incumbency $300,000 have been added to the property of the college. The state has been liberal the past year; and the Alumni resolved to take measures to obtain $200,000 more, which is needed to put the college on a first-rate footing. Of this amount $25,000 was subscribed on the spot; and, if enthusiasm can do the work, the effort will be successful.

W. H.

YALE.

THE INDEPENDENT, which for weeks past has teemed with the *ephemerides* of scores of colleges, cannot refuse a space in her columns to Old Yale, which is almost as much an institution of the City of New York as of the State of Connecticut *itself*. It is, perhaps, not generally known that there are more graduates of Yale within ten miles of the City Hall in New York than in the six New England States. I am assured that more than five hundred sons of Yale reside in the commercial metropolis; and the recently organized New York Association of Yale Alumni has registered the addresses and furnished a channel of intercommunication to nearly half that number. It is much to be desired that those Alumni who have not as yet come in contact with this association should make known their residences and places of business, which may be done by sending them to J. F. Kernochan, Esq., 231 Broadway. Similar associations of Yale Alumni have been formed in Washington, under the auspices of Hon. Wm. M. Evarts; in Cincinnati, where more than 50 graduates are enrolled; and perhaps in other cities.

The gathering of former classes is always an interesting feature of Yale commencements, and was so peculiarly upon the present occasion. There are usually stated reunions of classes to commemorate the fiftieth, fortieth, thirtieth, and other notable anniversaries of their graduation. There have been few cases of more than two or three classmates meeting to celebrate the *sixtieth* anniversary; and consequently there is a general feeling on the part of those who meet after fifty years that they are to see each other's faces for the last time, and then adjourn, to meet again only in another world.

In view of this fact, it is natural that the class of 1819 should have occupied this year the place of honor at the Alumni meeting, which was presided over by one of their number, Asahel Huntington, Esq., of Salem, Mass. That class originally numbered but 39 graduates; being the smallest since 1801, which had 38. This was owing to the then recent war with England, they having entered college at its close, in 1815. The class of 1814, which entered before the war, had graduated 82 members, and the class of 1826, but seven years later, crossed the *hundred line*, mustering 101; a number which was not regained until 1837, and did not become the current average until about 1860.

Seven of the eleven survivors of the class of 1818 met at New Haven this week. Six had been present at the fortieth anniversary, held in 1859, at which it was resolved to have the class history prepared. This was done in a very efficient manner by Jonathan Edwards, Senior, (father of the historian of 1863), in a neat pamphlet, issued in Troy, in 1861. Jonathan Edwards, Junior, of 1863, is the seventh in lineal descent of a series of seven graduates of American colleges most of whom have borne the same name! This is a fact wholly without parallel in America, and probably in any country!

The graduating class in 1869 numbers 113. But two classes have been larger; that of 1847 having reached the *maximum* of 123, and that of 1863 having fallen short of that maximum by *one*, though it entered in 1859 with 173 members, and, counting the non-graduates, is still entitled to the distinction of having had more names upon the class-roll than any class which ever entered an American college.

An eloquent address was delivered before the Alumni by Hon. H. L. Dawes, and another of the statesmen of Massachusetts, Ex-Governor Washburn, delivered the address before the Phi Beta Kappa Society, the poem being by E. R. Sill, Esq.

The commencement exercises were brief and creditable, only fifteen of the best men in the class appearing on the stage. The interesting valedictory was pronounced by Arthur Shirley, whom the programme credits to New York; although Brooklyn, we see, stoutly claims this most promising scholar.

The salutatory oration in Latin was by Mr. Gardner Lathrop, of Missouri, a son of the late John Hiram Lathrop, president successively of the Universities of Missouri and of Indiana, who fifty years ago delivered the salutatory of the class of 1819. This pleasing coincidence added not a little to the satisfaction of the surviving members of that class present on the occasion.

By general consent the palm of oratory seems to have been conceded to the philosophical oration on the "Heresy of Speculation," by Mr. Edward Payson Wilder, of Kolapoor, India. Messrs. Bannard, Beers, and Perrin also acquitted themselves with great credit.

The genial presence of Gov. Jewell added not a little to the enjoyment of the various social gatherings; and his witty impromptu at the Alumni dinner contained some of the best *bits* which we remember to have heard on any similar occasion.

Yale College has made substantial progress during the past year. Prof. Weir, from West Point, enters the new department of painting, and Prof. Eaton that of the history of art. The divinity and the scientific schools have each received handsome donations.

The prospect of the erection of the Peabody Museum, of a new building for the theological department, of the new college chapel, and of two dormitories on a large scale, has given a zest to a question which has been much discussed during the past year—namely, the removal of the college from its present miserable accommodations and cramped space to the magnificent grounds on Hillhouse Avenue, comprising a lot of fifty acres, extending from Prospect Street to Whitney Avenue. This lot could, it is believed, be secured for $100,000; and the faculty has decided that this change of location would be in the highest degree conducive to the interests of the college, but that its pecuniary circumstances are such that, without further liberality on the part of the benefactors of the college, such a step is impracticable. It is greatly to be desired that the thousands of friends of Yale may come to the rescue, and thus enable her at last to assume the position hitherto unknown, of being *really* an AMERICAN UNIVERSITY.

P. C. B.

BELOIT.

There are many miniatures of New England scattered throughout the West. The decorum, the intelligence, the thrift, the sturdy devotion to principle that are commonly understood as characterizing the land of the Puritans are reproduced, more or less completely, in these miniatures. Beloit is one of them.

Located in a peculiarly beautiful region, surrounded by the fixed waves of the "rolling prairie," like a green-billowed sea in summer, it is very attractive, especially to those who enjoy the charms of the country visible from the street-corners and house-tops of a city. Rock River, that jet of the prairies, cleaves the site of Beloit, putting on the city like a girdle.

It was this beautiful New England-like village, now a city, that the friends of liberal education in Wisconsin and Northern Illinois selected, more than twenty years ago, as the honored place in which to found a college That noble design, which had its birth in noble minds, under a high inspiration, has been wrought by prayerful toil, self-sacrifice, and wise management into the Beloit College of to-day.

The most illustrious commencement in the history of this "Yale of the West" has just passed. The college is now of age. Twenty-one years of infancy, childhood, and youth are gone. And the memorable occasion of attaining its majority has been duly celebrated.

Besides graduating a class of fine young men, the new Memorial Hall was dedicated with prayer and song and oration. This new building, just erected, is designed to serve a two-fold purpose. One is to commemorate the patriotism and heroic conduct of the sons of the college during the War of the Rebellion; and the other is to contain the library of the institution.

Built of rough-hewn stone from the vicinity, a beautiful piece of architecture, it stands on the border of the oak grove of the college campus, in this double design a practical monument. On a tablet within, engraved in the lasting marble, the immortal names of 43 brave young men, who gave their lives to their country in a heroic defense of Union and Freedom against a barbaric attempt to destroy both, will be read by all future pilgrims to this shrine of learning.

Those men belonged to the student-soldiers of the nation's loyal armies—a class whose courage, endurance, fidelity, and prowess in arms are gratefully acknowledged by all the commanding officers who had the honor and the good fortune to lead them to battle. Not the roughs of society, not the unhung villains, the professional "bruisers," not the regiments composed of the scapegallows and desperadoes from the hells of our great cities, proved to be the bravest fighters on the fields of peril; but precisely these gentle young men, with soft hands and clean mouths, and eyes bright with intelligence and noble ambitions. It was the uncontaminated blood of such heroes as these that the angel of Providence took and sprinkled upon the readjusted foundations of our Government before the eyes of the nations.

Beloit has no occasion to be ashamed of her war record. Out of the 1,500 young men connected with the college at one time or another, up to the black day of the Rebellion, 400 bore arms in defense of the Government; that is, more than half of the entire number liable to do military duty. And of the 43 who died in the service, 23 fell on the field of battle, mortally wounded. Who dare say that the college has not shown herself to be "a mother of heroes"?

Better for the world than all the pyramids of Egypt, more glorious than the vain columns that are covered with the inscribed exploits of imperial ambition, are such monuments as this Memorial Hall. There let the banners which those men carried through the fire and blood of battle hang, stained and torn, speaking to the successive classes, as they shall enter and depart from the college, better things even than the Iliad of Homer and the Annals of Tacitus.

As those know who are at all familiar with this institution, Beloit College was founded with the high purpose of making its course of study as thorough and complete as that of any of the older colleges in the land, and of keeping up to that high mark. There are people in the East, and perhaps some also in the West, who seem to think that a Western college must necessarily be a superficial and raw educational concern. The idea of thorough scholarship and classical culture is supposed to be realized only in institutions where one can write his name in the venerable dust of age or ages. A Western college is understood to represent the extreme opposite to Oxford and Cambridge.

There are some things to be said upon this point; but I will now only express the wish that the Eastern patrons of "Western colleges" might have listened to the orations of those 13 young men, that day, in the First Congregational church of Beloit. They would have discovered not only scholarship, but also that which in our day should ever go along with it—viz., *thought*, clear, direct, and practical. And, so far as classical culture is concerned, had you shut your eyes and sat listening, without the consciousness of being somewhere on the prairies, you might well enough have supposed yourself at New Haven or Cambridge.

Mr. Carpenter's oration will be very sure to attract attention. As he was to speak in connection with the dedication of the Memorial Hall, he selected, naturally enough, some aspects of current politics. The speech itself, brilliant and eloquent, will be considered very thoroughly radical. And, although the oration was entirely extemporaneous, the points discussed had evidently been carefully studied.

C. D. HELMER.

CHICAGO, July 16th, 1869.

News of the Week.

THE landing of the French Telegraph Cable at Duxbury, on the coast of Massachusetts, was effected on Friday last, and the completion of another cord of communication with Europe, independent of Great Britain, was consummated without the least attempt at anything like a popular demonstration, except among the secluded inhabitants of the quiet and decaying old town of Duxbury, which was so little prepared for the great event that there was nothing in the shape of a hotel or a tavern in the place, to which the people might go for rest and refreshment who had been attracted there to witness the landing. We have now two strings to our bow; and we most sincerely hope that the rivalry between the two lines of communication may be the means of giving us an improved style of cable dispatches from the Old World.

....Judge Johnson, in the seventh judicial district, has denied the motion to vacate the injunction upon the trustees of Genesee College, restraining them from removing that institution from Lima to Syracuse. This decision is made without reference to the law authorizing the removal, passed by the last legislature. The injunction was procured before the passage of that law, and was for the purpose of preventing a removal before the litigation in progress to determine whether the right of removal exists or can be exercised could be brought to an issue.

....Secretary Boutwell, in reply to an inquiry of the collector of customs at New Orleans, decides that the coolie trade is illegal and contrary to the treaty between this country and China, which is now awaiting the approval of the Emperor. The laws passed in 1867 relative to this "new modification of slavery," as the Secretary calls it, have not been abrogated, as some seem to suppose; but are in full force, and under them ministers, consuls, collectors, and other officers of the Government are directed to use every effort to suppress the trade.

....The first passenger car, one of Pullman's celebrated palace-cars, direct from California arrived at the station in Thirtieth street, on Saturday morning, in this city. Her time from Sacramento was seven days, the run having been made on regular schedules of the Pacific Railroad, the Chicago and Northwestern, and the Great Central route. Some French officials, who were among the passengers, took the steamer for Havre at noon. They expect to make the trip from the Pacific coast to Paris in seventeen days.

....The California Republican State Convention was held in San Francisco on Thursday. Lorenzo Sawyer and O. C. Pratt were nominated judges of the Supreme Court. Among the resolutions adopted was one opposing China suffrage in any form and any change in the naturalization laws of the United States, another approving the eight-hour law, and a third indorsing the action of Congress on the "Alabama" claims question.

....Spanish affairs begin to wear a new aspect. Dispatches from Madrid to the 25th say that the Carlists have risen in large numbers in Spain. From Madrid we learn that a fight between Carlists and government troops had taken place at Ciudad Real. The insurgents were defeated and a number of them killed and wounded. In the province of La Mancha the followers of Don Carlos have assembled in great numbers.

....It will be interesting to all the native Bavarians in America to learn that a bill recognizing as valid all the legal bearings of marriages of Bavarians in the United States, without the previous consent of the home government, has been drawn up, based on negotiations with Herr Roster, the Bavarian consul at Chicago; and the Bavarian ministry and prominent members of the Diet have pledged themselves to support it.

....A decision has been rendered by the military commission at Jackson, Miss., in the Yerger case; but the finding and sentence are to be kept secret until after the approval of the proceedings of the commission by the authorities at Washington. Colonel Barr, assistant judge-advocate, has returned to Washington with the papers, and the commission has adjourned to the 2d of August.

....It is reported from Washington that Commander Owen, who is now on his way to the Haytien station with the "Seminole," has orders to make vigorous reprisals for the recent outrages on American property in Samana Bay and elsewhere; and to make every effort to capture the piratical steamer "Telegraph," with which Luperon has been cruising about the island.

....The mail steamer from Rio arrived at Lisbon on Friday, and brought important news. Lopez was surrounded in the Cordilleras. The rear-guard of the Paraguayans had checked two thousand Brazilians, who were in pursuit, and had crossed the Upper Parana without molestation; and the rebellion in different parts of Uruguay continued.

....Governor Hoffman has distinguished his administration by selecting for the first object of his executive clemency a notorious thief and rowdy, named Howard, whom he has liberated from Sing Sing. Howard was the companion of "Reddy the Blacksmith," who is said to have rendered very important aid in the election of His Excellency.

....Cuba dispatches state that General Letona has left Puerto Principe, and will probably return at once to Spain. Puello has issued a proclamation declaring his intention to follow out the captain-general's programme. A bridge on the Nuevitas Railroad, near Puerto Principe, has been destroyed by the insurgents.

....The Cubans at Washington have received news of the defeat of the Spanish troops under General Valmaseda, some forty miles from St. Jago de Cuba, by General Jordan's command, after hard fighting. They have also been informed of the defeat of the troops under General Quesada, on the 19th and 14th.

....Ex-Governor Henry H. Crapo, of Michigan, died at his residence in Flint, on Friday, after a long and painful illness. He was governor of the state from 1865 to 1869, having been twice elected. Gov. Crapo was a New Bedford man, where he was once a prominent citizen.

....On Saturday morning the recruits of the Cuban expedition, discharged from Fort Lafayette the night before, were paid for their services; the amount given to each being more than sufficient to defray their expenses to their homes. The money was paid by Cuban sympathizers.

....A telegram from Augusta, Ga., says that a political fight between whites occurred at Upper Three Runs, Barnwell District, S. C., on Saturday, and that two men were killed and several wounded. No particulars are given.

....The business portion of the town of Milton, in Florida, at the head of Pensacola Bay, was entirely destroyed by fire a few days ago. Very little of the property destroyed was insured. The county records were all lost.

....Ex-Governor Sharkey, of Mississippi, is in Washington, and says that Judge Dent will be nominated by the Conservatives, because he is a leaser evil than an extreme Radical.

....The Government of Bolivia has followed the example of Peru and Chili in recognizing the belligerent rights of the Cuban revolutionists.

....The official returns of the vote in Washington Territory are announced. Garfield's (Republican) majority for delegate to Congress is 148.

....The legislative body of France, prorogued by Napoleon in order to evade a present crisis, will meet again on the 26th of October.

....The committee on the budget in the Reichsrath at Vienna have reported against abolishing the embassies at the minor European capitals.

....We learn from Spain that the martial law of 1831 has been revived by decree of the government.

Publisher's Department.

A CHANCE FOR BUSINESS.—MESSRS. Votaw & Montgomery are now establishing district and state agencies for selling "PERKINS & HOUSE'S NON-EXPLOSIVE KEROSINE LAMP." The great merits of this lamp and the rapidity with which it sells will justify first-class business men in addressing them at Cleveland, O., for their terms.

THE NATIONAL FREEDMAN'S SAVINGS BANK, having its central office in Washington, and established for the benefit of the colored people, has been highly successful in gaining the confidence of these people. Its number of depositors is 15,000; the amount of deposits $1,250,000, and rapidly increasing. For particulars as to its condition and management see advertisement in another column.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

We have executed all the orders sent to us for the Grant and Colfax steel engravings up to this date. We shall hereafter fill those sent us within *one week* after their receipt, and in the order in which they are registered on our books. We hear but one opinion in regard to these engravings. "They are splendid." "They are perfect." "They are magnificent." "They are alone worth *twice* the cost of THE INDEPENDENT." "How can you afford to give them both away for one new subscriber?" "I shall tell all my friends and neighbors what a splendid gift you offer." Such is the talk of our subscribers and friends who have seen or received these engravings. Ritchie, the artist, never has done himself more credit, and never has produced better likenesses. Those who order them, we *positively guarantee*, shall be perfectly satisfied, or they may return them at our expense, any time within ten days after their receipt, and we will refund the money and cancel the subscriptions. We mean one and all shall say that this present is the best and most valuable ever made in the country as a premium for *one* subscriber. We expect to give them away by *tens of thousands*. Reader, send us one new subscriber, and get them, and then tell us plainly whether we have spoken extravagantly.

RITCHIE'S ENGRAVING.

"AUTHORS OF THE UNITED STATES."

We are now prepared, with a fresh supply, to fill orders for this celebrated engraving as fast as received. We have already delivered this great premium to more than *one thousand* subscribers, and the demand continues unabated. Every mail brings more orders. Specimens are on exhibition at our office, and it is a wonder to all who see them "how such a splendid premium can be *given away* for four subscribers." It is a picture which, in any position, will *always* attract attention; for it contains the faces of many of the ablest and best known Americans. When hung upon the wall, no person can fail to notice and admire it. We are sending them, upon the terms proposed, into every part of the United States and into Canada, also to Europe. We ask our friends in every neighborhood *promptly* to avail themselves of our liberal offer. We positively *guarantee entire satisfaction* in every case, or the money will be refunded and the subscriptions canceled. We believe this engraving to be the most beautiful and most valuable present ever offered by any newspaper for four new subscribers.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

We are now sending out through the post-office the splendid *steel* engravings of Grant and Colfax, by Ritchie, the celebrated artist. The orders are being executed in the order in which they were received, as registered on our books.

We respectfully ask every person receiving these valuable presents to show them to their friends and neighbors, and ask them one and all to send on their subscription, and obtain them. *Perfect satisfaction is absolutely guaranteed, or the money will be refunded.* The presents alone are richly worth twice the subscription price of the paper. $2 50 obtains *both* engravings and THE INDEPENDENT for one year. Such inducements for single subscribers were never offered before by any paper in America.

SPLENDID PREMIUMS.

We mean our readers shall understand that there is no humbug in our premium-list—that what we represent we mean *literally*; hence the immense number of orders that are now daily and by *every mail* pouring in upon us.

Reader, look over again our tempting offers, and see if anything is wanted. If you have not already ordered the engravings of Grant and Colfax on the liberal terms proposed, let us hear from you at once. The print-stores would charge *four dollars* for these two engravings, or nearly fifty per cent. more than we ask ($2 50) for THE INDEPENDENT for one year, with your the engravings included. Send alongboth orders.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

ANY person who will obtain four new subscribers, and send us the money, ten dollars, will be presented with both engravings as a reward for his or her services. Each of the new subscribers thus obtained, of course, will receive both engravings also. Any active person, male or female, it is believed, can obtain these presents for an hour's work.

We want *all our subscribers* to have this premium, and we think an average of fifteen minutes' work from each will secure it—value $4. Pretty good pay. Send us your orders.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

EXPERIENCED canvassing agents, male or female, who are desirous of obtaining employment by the month in any section of the country, and on liberal terms, will please apply by letter or in person at this office. Competent and reliable persons are wanted to distribute the Grant and Colfax engravings on the liberal terms proposed. From $2 to $5 per day can be easily made. Best references required.

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IN every town and village we want agents to distribute the Grant and Colfax steel engravings. For every *four* new subscribers sent us, with the money ($10), we will present to the agent obtaining them *both* engravings, worth $4, besides giving them to *each* new subscriber thus obtained. Reader, give us your first leisure hour, and secure this beautiful present.

GRANT AND COLFAX.

OLD subscribers, not in arrears, who do not care to take the trouble to obtain *one new subscriber*, may have the splendid engravings of Grant and Colfax by renewing their subscriptions for *two years*, and sending us *five dollars*. We prefer, however, one *new* subscriber, and $2 50.

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We have ordered and received from RITCHIE, the celebrated Engraver, the steel plates for a NEW, ORIGINAL, FINE STEEL ENGRAVING of

President GRANT AND Vice-President COLFAX,

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Perfect Likenesses

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which truly and faithfully represents our greatly-honored

PRESIDENT

as a citizen, in citizen's dress, as he appeared at his

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The engraving of the Vice-President is also a wonderful likeness, surpassing anything of the kind ever seen of Mr. Colfax.

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EVERY FAMILY,
EVERY PARLOR,
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In the Country.

Both of these splendid premiums offered to all

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FOR ONE NEW NAME.

We ask every subscriber on our books to send us one new name, with the money ($2 50), when we will forward by mail

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These beautiful engravings cannot be had of any other party. The plates are owned by us, and the engravings will be held by us exclusively. Those who do not wish to subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT, and desire to purchase either of these engravings, can have them at

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or Three Dollars for both—the cash to accompany the order.

We shall register the orders as received, and deliver the engravings in accordance therewith.

A limited number of Artist's Proofs, signed by Ritchie, are reserved. Price $5 each, or $8 for both; or they will both be given away as a premium for four new subscribers, or either one of them for two new subscribers.

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The standard literary magazine of the country, with a corps of contributors unexcelled by any magazine in the world. "An honor to American literature." We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $3.50—and the *Atlantic Monthly* one year—price $4—to any person (not already a subscriber to the *Atlantic Monthly*) who will send us $5.50; or we will send the *Atlantic Monthly* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

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Always rich, racy, and readable, popular alike with old and young, splendidly illustrated, and worthy of its extensive patronage.

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The Galaxy.

Bold, talented, liberal, attractive writers, fine stories, and every way deserving its high position and great prosperity.

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A favorite everywhere and with everybody; and all our subscribers, of course, will order it through us at the reduced price.

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This wonderful steel engraving—size 19 by 35 inches—is one of Ritchie's finest productions, and would be a splendid ornament to hang in any parlor or library in the United States. It contains a good-sized liteness of the following distinguished authors:

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The best gifts are those that have a permanent value, that do not deteriorate with use, or lose their interest and importance with the lapse of time.

There are very few purchasable *household* articles which retain their value, and all the time yield a splendid interest on the investment; but among them we must put down first a GROVER & BAKER Sewing Machine. This modern miracle, this magic seamstress, with exact eye and tireless fingers, not only repays over and over again in a very short time the money spent in its purchase, but is capable of becoming a small fortune to its possessor.

It is the most valuable gift that a husband can make to his wife, a father to his daughter, the benevolent to the poor, or a congregation to their minister's wife.

It is not only a household assistant, worth the labor of three or four pairs of hands; but it is a life annuity, a perpetual security against absolute want. A clever operator on a GROVER & BAKER Machine can always find remunerative employment, all the more because it accomplishes so wide a range of work.

Any first-class Sewing Machine is good for a gift, and possesses a certain value. But we recommend the GROVER & BAKER, *because it is the best;* because it accomplishes the most and the best work with the least trouble; because the stitch is the most durable, as well as the most beautiful; because it is the only one adapted to all kinds of work, and every variety of material; because it is more simple, more easily understood than others, and requires no delay in rewinding, fastening, and the like.

There are many other reasons which we could give; but these will suffice with the crowning one—that it never fails to give the most entire and perfect satisfaction.

Persons intending to take advantage of this offer, and sending the subscribers' names as they obtain them, will please state in each instance that they are sent on this account.

All subscriptions sent under this offer must begin with the number of the paper NEXT AFTER THE RECEIPT OF THE MONEY.

Remittances must be made by post-office money-order, bankcheck, or express (paid).

Address (with full directions how to ship the machines),

HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER,
No. 3 Park Place, N. Y.

MARRIED.

STONE—WELLES.—In Hartford, Conn., July 20th, by the Rev. J. L. Jenkins, Mr. Edward C. Stone, principal of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Delavan, Wis., to Miss Mary C., daughter of Charles P. Welles, Esq., of Hartford.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

WILLIMANTIC LINEN COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Three Cord Silk Finish AND Six Cord Soft Finish

Spool Cotton.

The latter particularly adapted for Sewing Machines, as will be seen by the following certificate from the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Co.:

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.,
No. 625 BROADWAY.
NEW YORK, March 2d, 1868.

We beg to call the attention of the public and our Agents to the NEW SIX CORD THREAD of the WILLIMANTIC LINEN CO., which we have thoroughly tested, and find superior to any other in the market.

Good Thread is essential to the successful working of Sewing Machines, and we have always encouraged its improvement. The WILLIMANTIC COMPANY has made special efforts to satisfy us, and expended a MILLION OF DOLLARS in building and organizing a New Factory. Now, with improved machinery, it has achieved a success exceedingly gratifying to us; and furnishes a new Six Cord Thread which we commend to our Agents and all purchasers and users of Wheeler & Wilson and other Sewing Machines.

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.

Geo. S. Moulton & Co.,

Sole Agents in New York, 101 CHAMBERS ST.

Use JOHN DWIGHT & CO.'S BEST SALERATUS or their SUPER CARB. SODA. No others are equal to these for cooking purposes. Established 1846.

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This material is guaranteed to resist the action of heat and cold, whether of water or of the atmosphere.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

J. Russell & Co.,

GREEN RIVER CUTLERY WORKS,

The Independent.

A WOMAN'S MEMORY.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

SWEET was it, in those cool blue nights of June,
To stroll along the dim, surf-skirted sand,
While the long breaker glittered to the moon,
And dropping Hesper gleamed across the land;
Sweet was it, in those cool blue nights of June,
To hear my love's low voice and clasp his hand!

I think no future ever made than ours
An eminence of brighter joys to be,
No castles ever lifted loftier towers,
Builded of Fancy's fairy masonry;
Ah, never hopes were half so glad as ours,
There by the cadence of the starlit sea!

Often those ocean-airs would lightly fan
His brown, full-flowing beard against my cheek;
He was so prond in Nature's girth and span,
And I, beside him, was so frail and weak—
So nobly and so massively a man,
And I, his treasured love, so frail and weak!

Ah, well! I have been strong enough to bear
This burden that my sorrow shapes for me;
Year after year, unshielded by his care,
To walk alone, with eyes of faith that see,
Beyond all earthly gloom, one vision fair
Of resurrection and of life to be!

WESTERN CORRESPONDENCE.

CHICAGO, July 20th, 1869.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

THE Baptists of Chicago have recently helped the Baptists of Kansas to a tent. And what can the Kansas Baptists do with a tent? What do they want with a tabernacle in the wilderness? Are they going to build again the tabernacle of David, which has fallen down? None of these things; but they mean to build Baptist churches in every city and village of Kansas, and to do it they have erected this tent, which is to be planted in a village, and through the labors of a volunteer corps money is to be raised to build a Baptist church in the place. And thus this peripatetic tabernacle will be made to do duty all over Kansas. It is a very wise movement, worth half a dozen missionaries or church-extension agents, because a volunteer laborer is always the best. But, really, might not this tent-plan suggest a higher use than that of furthering denominational extension? Where is the Christian Commission? Why not have a tent for Pacific Railroad and other pioneer work? How delightfully Burnell would speak "of Jesus and his love" in such a tent! How energetically would Ensign plan the campaign! What red-hot speeches Moody would deliver in a great tent! It might be put down among the Mormons, and it would contain all the prophets' wives and all the young prophets. It would just suit the miners in Virginia City. Iowa and Missouri have fields nearer home where such tents might be used for evangelization. Minnesota might meet her emigrants with a tent already pitched when they light down in some fertile valley as suddenly as a flock of pigeons. I make no doubt that this tent-idea will grow as strongly as some other ideas have at the West.

But why talk about the country and the pioneer district? What *are* we to do for Chicago? The new directory has a hundred and twenty thousand names in it, which the papers say would give us at least three hundred and fifty thousand people. But this Penholder cannot but remember that directory men fight for the honor of having the greater number of names with as little sense as the lexicographers, who measure the value of their dictionaries by the number of useless words with which they have managed to lumber their pages. And I am half inclined to suspect that there should be some allowance for shrinkage in these figures. But, if we have three hundred thousand people, our means of evangelization are relatively small even in this city of mission Sunday schools. It is only too clear that tens of thousands pay no sort of attention to the churches. What can be done?

I think it is clear that we can do one thing. We can cease to maintain that a poor, tired artisan, who lives in smoke and din and dust for six days, and whose home is in a half-redeemed swamp or up three pairs of stairs—we *must* cease to teach that such a man may not rest on God's day of rest by taking his yet more weary wife to walk in the green shade of Lincoln Park, in hearing of the plashing of the lake billows. Such a man cannot find rest except in such places. We talk of enforcing Sabbath laws against beer-gardens. I wish some law might be enforced against them. But alas! the beer-gardens could close the churches more easily than we can the gardens; for they are in the majority. Let us not be above learning of the beer-gardens; for even Christ sent his disciples to school to the unjust steward, and we might learn some wisdom in our generation from the children of this world. Let us build some *church-gardens*. Why can we not lay out small parks in and around the city, where tired men and women may see green leaves and worship God also? If such a park were under strict regulations; if the worship of God were conducted there in chapel or tent, or in the open air, and conducted with heartiness; and if a man might sit down there and eat a basket of lunch with his family, how many might be kept from entire neglect of the duties of religion. Some years ago, Rev. C. G. Ames, who has since become somewhat noted as a Unitarian minister on the Pacific coast, was a tolerably obscure young man, holding a public office in Minneapolis, Minnesota. But, with a true esthetic eye, he selected Hennepin Island as a preaching place, and spoke to thousands under the green trees. Since he left, neither Orthodoxy nor the other doxy has imitated his example; but the workmen in the factories none the less seek the trees and the air on Sunday afternoons. How much better it would be, for half a Sunday at least, to leave the ninety and nine that stray not, and go out to seek those who wander as sheep having no shepherd.

The Western branch of the Christian Commission is vigorously pushing its work of awakening Christian laborers. A series of state Christian conventions is marked out for the Fall that cannot but do good. There will doubtless be a large attendance at these conventions this year; and, if their spirit is at all like that of those which have gone before, there will be most excellent results.

Our Illinois legislature acted wisely in placing our state charities under a state board; and a better person could hardly have been selected in the county for the executive office of the board than Rev. Fred. H. Wines, the secretary. He is now in New England, studying especially the methods of the Massachusetts board.

We hear that the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad will be completed this year to the Red River of the North, two hundred miles from St. Paul, thus making connection with the steam navigation on that river. By this means prompt communication will be had with the Hudson Bay Company territory, and large commercial results will follow. A region of unbounded fertility will be opened to settlement, and some of the most beautiful and unique scenery of the continent, that of the "Undine region," will be rendered more accessible to tourists and artists. Blessed is the artist who brings away the earliest spoils from the thousands of lakes, and orchard-like openings, and "Leaf Hills," and grand sweeping coteaux and glorious valleys, whose memory yet lingers in the mind of this correspondent like a recollection of paradise.

A Sunday school mass-meeting was held in Farwell Hall last Sunday evening. It was addressed by Mr. Geo. A. Bell, the excellent superintendent of the Bethel mission of Plymouth church, Brooklyn. Grant-place Methodist church, in this city, was dedicated on Sunday morning, with a sermon by Rev. E. O. Haven, D.D.

PENHOLDER.

INSURING WOMEN AGAINST ACCIDENTS.

OFFICE OF RAILWAY PASSENGERS ASSURANCE CO., HARTFORD, CONN., July 19th, 1869.

THEODORE TILTON, *Editor The Independent:*

Dear Sir:—In a recent number of THE INDEPENDENT, you denounced not only the business but the managers of this company in terms which are certainly more forcible than elegant and more caustic than truthful.

The business is declared to be not only a "monstrous swindle," but a "petty swindle," "an insult," "a trap to catch innocent but timorous old ladies, ignorant servant-girls, and poor women." The managers of the company are characterized as "mean, below the meanness of stealing pennies from a dead man's eyes"; and, not quite satisfied with the force of the last comparison, you declare them capable of picking "a dead woman's pocket of the only witness of the bargain between her and the company."

If it is true that you have any evidence to justify the character thus given to the world as attaching to the officers and directors of this company, then they deserve the state-prison, and nothing less; but, if it is not true, then the writer of the article referred to is guilty of a gross and wicked libel, which cannot be justified, and for which he will most likely escape the punishment he deserves, so long as he is suffered to shelter himself behind the anonymous columns of THE INDEPENDENT.

No corporation whose dealings are with the general public has any right to complain of the public press for any fair and just criticism of the principles upon which its business is conducted, or for exposing any *real* case of wrong or dishonorable conduct on the part of its officers or agents. But when a highly respectable and influential paper like THE INDEPENDENT suffers a writer whose

"Gall coins slander like a mint"

to transcend all limits of legitimate criticism and common decency, by attacking the managers of a corporation certainly not less respectable and honorable in their dealings than those who write for THE INDEPENDENT, then we have just cause of complaint.

The writer of the article referred to appears to us as the doughty champion of "Miss Paulina Polwhela," an unprotected female of uncertain age, occupation, and residence; but whose "thoughts flowed like a tranquil river" as she "reckoned the profit" to be derived from the "judicious expenditure of twenty-five cents" in an insurance ticket.

Twenty-five dollars per week for six months was the smallest sum expected to be realized on so judicious an investment.

A terrible ride of twenty-four hours is next pictured to the reader, during which time Miss Polwhele "was dragged through a microcosm of dirt and discomfort—a moist and unpleasant tunnel on the New Haven Road," and dangers innumerable on other roads—when, greatly to her disgust and disappointment, she reached the end of her journey in *safety*, and that "mean insurance company" would keep her twenty-five cents, without giving her twenty-five dollars a week for six months. Fortunately, however, the next day she showed her "wonderful ticket" to her friend and champion, who writes for THE INDEPENDENT, and therefore was able to read these omnious words, plainly printed in the body of the contract: "*Females will be insured under this policy against death only.*" "Horrible! What if something *had* happened to my dear Miss Polwhele!" so long as she did not die out and out, "that mean insurance company wouldn't have paid her a red cent"; whereupon he rushes into print, and charges the managers of the Railway Passengers Assurance Company with "lying, stealing, and swindling" twenty-five cents from Miss Polwhele.

These, Mr. Tilton, are the charges suffered to be made against us in the columns of THE INDEPENDENT, supported by the most ridiculous fictions. The length and breadth of the whole matter is this: When we commenced the business of accident insurance in this country women were insured against accidental injuries which disabled them from *business*, the same as men, and at the same rates; but we soon learned that it could not be done. Experience proved that it was worth more to insure women against death only than it was to insure men against death and disability combined. We found that an injury which would disable a man for a week would disable a woman for months. Diseases and infirmities peculiar to the sex proved to be the most unmanageable of all *accidents;* and we have been taught by a costly experience that the difficulties in the way of insuring women against disability *from business* are insurmountable. We are quite willing that any body of men or women who desire to do that business should have the opportunity; but it is our privilege to decline the risk, without being held up in THE INDEPENDENT, or any other paper, as liars, thieves, and swindlers for declining to do a business which we know, better than any one else can know, if done *for the sex*, must be done *by the sex*.

It is no reflection upon the integrity of women that we refuse to insure them against disability from business. It is enough for us to know that we cannot afford to do it; and it must be patent to all that, if we could afford it, we would not refuse the risks.

Had we been favored with the services of Miss Polwhele's champion as an adjuster of claims made by women, the result might have been different. He might have come to an understanding with them as to the proper definition of the word *accident*, and the nature of the business or occupation from which they might be totally disabled and claim indemnity; but the chances are that the Polwheles would have driven the poor fellow into the mad-house, without the benefit of clergy or accident insurance.

We do not complain of THE INDEPENDENT because it stands up for the universal sisterhood, and insists upon their having their rights, for we have sometimes done a little in that way ourselves; but, when we find that we are steadily losing money in any branch of business, we claim the right to discontinue it, without subjecting ourselves to such a tirade of unseemly abuse as never before appeared in the columns of THE INDEPENDENT, or reflected so unjustly upon the well-earned reputation of its editors as men of candor and honorable purposes.

Very respectfully yours,

J. G. BATTERSON, *President.*
C. D. PALMER, *Secretary.*

"SEE here, mister," said a lad of seven summers, who was driven up a tree by a ferocious dog, "if you don't take that dog away, I'll eat up all you apples."

Book Table.

HAVEN'S RHETORIC.*

WE announced some months ago that President Haven had in preparation a work on rhetoric; now that the work has made its appearance, we take an early occasion to give it examination.

As regards the mere mechanics of the book—that for which the printer and the binder are responsible—we confess to some disappointment. The art of book-making in America has improved so much during the past ten years that the public are getting to be somewhat exacting. Comparing the mechanical execution of this book with recent publications of Fields, Osgood & Co., of Putnam, but especially Leypoldt & Holt, it appears like very clumsy and tasteless workmanship.

Passing from an inspection of the physical costume of the book to its contents, we notice some minor blemishes, which can be easily corrected in the next edition—blemishes for which the censure is probably to be shared between the proof-reader and the author. In the index, for example, Senator Fessenden will scarcely recognize himself in the guise of "W. D. Fessenden"; nor will our amiable and practical friend, Timothy Titcomb, now busy with the grand tour, at once respond to the name of "Dr. J. J. Holland." On page 39 the author quotes from "Mr. Macaulay," to whom in the index he refers as "T. B. Macaulay"; which is like describing Lord Houghton as Monckton Milnes, or Lord Brougham as Mr. Brougham, or Lord Chatham as Mr. Pitt. We observe, also, a few marks of haste or inadvertence in the choice of words and the construction of sentences, which in a newspaper article would probably escape notice, but which in a book professedly devoted to the business of "expressing thought and feeling by language in the best possible manner" can hardly justify their presence. To take one case of what we consider to be an error in the choice of words, we select a sentence from page 11, in which we italicize the questionable phrase: "Battles have been fought and victories won with poor *armor;* and yet *good armor is necessary*, and for the want of it many a battle has been lost." Here the word "armor," which means defensive weapons for the body, like the coat of mail, is used as the synonym of "arms," which means weapons both offensive and defensive. As an example of inadvertence in the construction of a sentence, we choose the following, which occurs on page 241: "Take no writer or speaker for your model. If so, you will be likely to surpass him in his faults and fall below him in his merits." Literally understood, the second sentence furnishes rather sad encouragement for obeying the command conveyed in the first one.

These, however, are faults only skin-deep; and all that they represent can, on a second edition, be washed out without trouble or cut out without pain. Taking the book as a whole—considering its spirit, its simplicity, clearness, variety, vigor, comprehensiveness and hearty directness—we have no hesitation in pronouncing it a great addition to the literature of Rhetoric In our opinion, it will meet successfully a great want on the part of students.

For, to begin with, it is a *genuine* book; it is an outpouring of the author's life-long study and experience. On every page we have felt confirmations of the truth of the first sentence: "This work may be said to have grown, rather than to have been written for the purpose of making a book." We know a number of gentlemen who are professional manufacturers of text-books, ready at a moment's notice to take the job of putting together a treatise on any science or art under the sun; and who, after cramming two or three weeks in a public library, will build the book as mechanically as an artisan would a wash-tub or a donkey-cart. Hence so many text-books thrown upon the community are superficial, blundering, dishonest, tasteless, heartless. We have great pleasure in chronicling the arrival of a book which may say, with Topsy, "I specs I *growed*."

Closely allied to this quality of genuineness and springing from the same source is the practical spirit of the book. The author seems to have kept before him the real needs of American school-boys, and college-boys, and private students, and to have constantly asked himself, "How can I satisfy these needs?" We have long thought that the guidance which the young require in learning how to use with tongue and pen their native language can be best given, not by mere grammarians and philosophers, but by men who have actual and large experience in speaking and writing. Oratory can be best taught by orators, good writing by good writers. A few hints on the art of speech by such men as Chatham, Burke, Patrick Henry, Daniel Webster, John Bright would be of more service than the most elaborate treatises upon oratory by men who never faced an audience. We shall be greatly disappointed if students are not stimulated, cheered, guided by this book of Dr. Haven's; for he has been talking and writing all his life and with great success, and throughout the book there is that precious product which can be imparted only when an author has put his philosophy into practice. As Dr. Haven himself says: "Abstruse arguments about style and oratory, about the conflicting theories of taste and beauty, about conviction and persuasion, and the laws of mind, and the philosophy of language, are all good and valuable in their place; but a student may read and repeat them with little more effect on his own habits of speaking or power to write well than he would receive from an equal amount of study in mathematics, medicine, or law, or any other subject."

Another quality of this book which we greatly like and which stamps it with the mark of wide popularity is its American tone. It smacks of the soil. It was evidently written by a live Yankee. Without any vulgar depreciation of foreign authorities—indeed, with a frequent and generous quotation of them—it is thoroughly pervaded by an American flavor; it draws its illustrations from our own writers and speakers—Beecher, Horace Greeley, Emerson, Webster, Bancroft, Choate, Bishop, Huntington, Dr. Holmes, Motley, Mrs. Stowe, and others. But its national tone is deeper than its quotations. Its entire method, its style of thought and language have the directness, boldness, strength, impatience of needless details and of refinement for its own sake which constitute the mental habit of the American. This we claim to be a merit. Our text-books should smack of the soil, just as our poems, essays, novels, histories should. This, in part, is why our *manufactured* text-books do not take hold—they are impersonal, denationalized, flavorless; they might have been knocked together by a literary drudge in London, Paris, or Berlin, as well as in New York. The most powerful educational work ever written in this country is Webster's Spelling-book. What a mission that book has had! Could it have been written by a Frenchman, or a German, or an Englishman? It is impregnated and steeped in national feeling; therefore it went straight to the national heart. Haven's Rhetoric is the first book on the subject we have seen which could not have been written on the other side of the Atlantic. Yankee blood beats in it. The stars and stripes wave on every page. We are greatly mistaken if it does not find its place very near the popular heart.

* RHETORIC: A Text Book, designed for use in Schools and Colleges, and for Private Study. By Rev. E. O. HAVEN, D.D., LL.D., President of Northwestern University. New York: Harper & Brothers.

We have not left to ourselves room to give a summary of Dr. Haven's teachings upon Rhetoric. We had intended, after referring to these more general characteristics of the book, to descend to particulars, and to show how clearly, wisely, helpfully the author deals with the very elements of his subject. We must let this go, and content ourselves with quoting a brief passage as an illustration of what we have already said about the genuineness, practicality, and national flavor of the book. We should like to insert the entire chapter on "Idioms and Proverbs." Here is a part of it: "The taste must not be cultivated to such a squeamishness as to sacrifice all strength of thought. Jefferson maintained that grammatical accuracy might be surrendered for independence and vigor. It cannot be denied that some modern grammarians refine all vigor out of speech. We cannot afford to ostracize all the idioms, and proverbs, and nervous expressions of our mother-tongue; and we should not be shocked at new ones. . . . The English language, as learned out of a few elementary books, is not the language of the United States of America. The people of America would be no better than dead men if they did not change the language which they use. Whatever is alive grows and throws off effete matter. A living language grows in idioms and in figures, as well as words, and discards what is useless. And yet no sooner does a vigorous original writer appear than some foreign critics, and their American imitators, charge him with using "Americanisms," as though it were an offense. He does use Americanisms, or he belongs to the class of imitators—always a feeble and contemptible class. The English writer should use Anglicisms, and the American writer Americanisms, and every man should speak out what is in him in a free and independent manner; thus showing that the climax of power is not yet reached, and that those who now live are not mere echo-repeaters of the past or of each other."

THE MAGAZINES.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* has three remarkable contributions. One is George Eliot's poem, "Agatha"; another is Charles Dickens's amazing puff preliminary of his friend Fechter; the third is Mr. Parton's paper on "The Strikers of the Washington Lobby." "Agatha" is a tender, gentle, beautiful bit of idealism and realism combined in verse, faintly reminding one here and there of passages in Goethe's "Hermann und Dorothea." It will not do much to add to George Eliot's reputation, certainly, for there is nothing great or original about it; but it is, at least, not unworthy of its author. Mr. Parton's article is full of interest, and is likely to create a good deal of discussion. Dickens's puff is good-natured and well-meant so far as Fechter is concerned; but it is extravagant and even absurd in its overpraise of an artist whose reputation has for years back been steadily and hopelessly on the decline. We cannot say that we think such a practice as this now originated by Mr. Dickens is much to be encouraged. The great novelist calls upon us as a sort of act of personal friendship to himself to admire and support his friend, the actor. Better that we were allowed to judge for ourselves, and to look at Mr. Fechter without the fear that we shall hurt Mr. Dickens's feelings if we don't go into raptures. "The Taillefer Bell Ringings" is a weak and poor story. "Zoroaster and the Zend-Avesta" is an able and scholarly article. "Jubilee Days" is a well-written, pleasant essay. This number of the *Atlantic* is, on the whole, one of unusual interest.

The *Galaxy* is full of variety and spirit. Charles Reade's novel progresses, and so does "Susan Fielding." We may remark, speaking of novels, that this number contains a *fac-simile* of a characteristic autograph letter of Charles Reade's, which is worth quoting, and is the following:

"The publishers of the *Galaxy* pay me a liberal price for What you call by his place.' If I were a mechanical inventor, instead of a literary inventor, this payment would secure them the sole legal right. In the present iniquitous, partial, barbarous, and brainless state of law, it only secures them a clear moral right. But I hope all respectable publishers will respect that moral right, will put themselves in *their* place, and will forbear to reap where they have not sown.

"CHARLES READE."

"The Race for Commercial Supremacy in Asia" is an essay full of thought, fact, and practical suggestion, by Richard J. Hinton. "Prince Napoleon," by Justin McCarthy, gives a view of the intellect and character of the Emperor's cousin which will perhaps surprise many readers. "The Age of Burlesque," by Richard Grant White, will assuredly surprise most of them. Our scholar and philologist, our Shakesperean critic and devotee of the classic drama, has fallen in love with Pauline Markham's limbs and Lydia Thompson's face and voice! He positively discerns "capacities for tragedy in the fine lines of her face"!

"Lydia, die per omnes
Te dea ores, Sybaris cur properat
Perdere?"

There is, however, much in the article that is sensible and just, and the reminiscences of Scntag and Rachel are valuable. "Climmerley Gap" is a painful but undoubtedly clever story, by J. T. McKay. There are several other good things in this number; among which we may note the poetical contributions of H. T. Tuckerman and T. W. Parsons, the "Miscellany," the "Nebulæ," and the discourses on Literature and Art.

Lippincott's Magazine has a very agreeable and well-written article on Joseph Jefferson. All our magazines are stage-struck this month, apparently. The *Atlantic* praises Fechter, the *Galaxy* glorifies Lydia Thompson, *Lippincott* discourses of Joseph Jefferson. Fiction absorbs the greater part of this number of *Lippincott*. Trollope's "Vicar of Bullhampton," Robert Dale Owen's "Beyond the Breakers," "Magdalena," by the author of "Old Mamselle's Secret"—these, or their installments, and two or three short stories go far to fill up the space. The "Monthly Gossip" is very amusing and well varied. The narrator of a story about the Queen of England and a certain Laura Bell does not know, apparently, that the latter person has since married a wealthy man, become converted, and taken to amateur religious preaching.

Putnam's Magazine (a capital number, by the way) has this month, among other interesting things, a page or so specially interesting to ourselves. We find that a criticism of ours is the subject of a separate note, or card, or manifesto, at the end of the number; and we are bound, even at the risk of being considered egotistical, to say something about it. In the April number of *Putnam* was an article by Mr. Towle, on John Bright. We spoke of the article as well-written and appreciative; but we pointed out what appeared to us to be some more or less serious mistakes in it. Mr. Towle, it would seem, considered this an attack upon his "literary and moral reputation"; and he has sent a categorical reply, or what he evidently believes to be such, of which *Putnam* prints certain portions, in the form of manifesto. Let us see what the reply amounts to. We pointed out what we believed to be mistakes, seven in number, in Mr. Towle's article. Now for his reply—the reply, we should say, being found on some lines extracted here and there from a letter written by Mr. Bright.

Two of our "strictures," as he calls them, Mr. Towle does not reply to or speak of. These, therefore, we presume, are admitted to be correct. One had reference to a statement about Mr. Disraeli; another to the meaning of the title "Right Honorable."

One of our "strictures," on a highly dramatic but entirely mythical description of Mr. Bright rushing back from Italy, in 1857, to defend Mr. Cobden, Mr. Towle "frankly admits" to be correct. He was mistaken in his narrative.

One of our "strictures," on an anecdote told by Mr. Towle about Bright and the present lord chancellor, we "frankly admit" was a mistake on our part. Mr. Towle has now established beyond all controversy that the anecdote, which looked so odd and had so much the air of a piece of newspaper romance, is perfectly genuine. We think he deserves much credit for having secured to the world at least one anecdote of a great man which must be received as authentic.

Mr. Towle assigned to Mr. Bright an active and leading part in the Reform agitation of 1831-2. We said that Mr. Bright took no such active part in the struggle; and Mr. Towle thinks he refutes us by quoting from a letter of Mr. Bright's the words "I took a very strong interest in the agitation of 1832." Now, does Mr. Towle really think this touches our criticism? Who ever doubted that Bright took a strong interest in the agitation? The writer of these lines took a strong interest in the Italian campaign of 1859, the American civil war, and the battle of Sadowa. But he did not take an active and leading part in any of these struggles. Mr. Towle described Mr. Bright as taking such a part in Earl Grey's Reform movement. We said he took no such part. We say so still.

Mr. Towle said that Mr. Milner Gibson, when he was won over to the Anti-Corn Law League, was "a Liberal to the heart's core." We said he was a Conservative. Mr. Towle quotes from Mr. Bright *apropos* of Milner Gibson the words "I believe he never was a protectionist"; and Mr. Towle adds, as his own commentary, "Now, Toryism then was simply protectionism." According to Mr. Towle, then, Sir Robert Peel, who abolished protection, was a Liberal to the heart's core! The only question is, was Milner Gibson in that earlier period of his career a Liberal to the heart's core? Mr. Towle said he was. We simply say that he was not; that he entered Parliament in the Tory interest, sat as a Tory for years, and was converted gradually to Liberalism. Mr. Towle merely made a mistake. For many years Mr. Milner Gibson has been known only as a Radical; Mr. Towle not unnaturally assumed that he was always so.

Mr. Towle said Bright was more radical than Cobden. We said he was not. Mr. Towle, in order to refute us, quotes from Mr. Bright the words "I believe his (Cobden's) opinions on Reform *agreed with mine in every particular!*" This Mr. Towle considers a justification of his statement that Bright was more radical than Cobden! We went so far as to say that Bright was less radical than Cobden—we were speaking not merely of his opinions on parliamentary reform, but his political and social views generally. We hold to that idea because we have heard Cobden himself say so; because we have heard some of Mr. Bright's most intimate friends say so; because we have inferred the same thing from many conversations with Mr. Bright himself. Of course, between two such men the shade of difference could be but slight. We say, however, that of the two Cobden was the more thorough radical. Mr. Towle said he was less so, and now produces as proof of his assertion a remark from Mr. Bright to the effect that he believed their opinions on Reform agreed in every particular!

"I presume," says Mr. Towle, "you will find THE INDEPENDENT quite refuted." Well, let us see. There were seven "strictures." One Mr. Towle admits was right; one we admit was wrong; two he does not deal with at all; three he answers in the amusing and curious way we have described. If he is satisfied we are. Indeed, Mr. Towle can never have any difficulty in refuting to his own satisfaction any "strictures" whatever, were they enforced by all the laws of arithmetic and geometry, if he is content with such refutation as that which he has applied to our criticisms.

Harper's Monthly brings up once more two old acquaintances, whom we had not met for some time—Mr. Conway's "South Coast Saunterings in England," and "The New Timothy." Both are very welcome. Mr. Conway is one of the most accomplished and entertaining makers of "copy" we know. He sees nothing, speaks to nobody, whereof he does not contrive to make capital "copy." This present "Sauntering" is even better than most of its predecessors. The account of William Allingham, the poet, is especially interesting, and will probably be quite new to nearly all the readers of *Harper*. "Pictures of the Japanese," "The New Theory of Heat," and "Can We Foretell the Weather?" are articles of a class which may be said to be a specialty in *Harper*. The two serial novels—"A Brave Lady," and "My Enemy's Daughter"—are continued, and there are several short stories. "The Graves at Newport" is a well-written, interesting article; and there is some sweet and graceful poetry in the number, contributed by Alice and Phebe Cary. The "Easy Chair" is particulary happy and just in his remarks on the controversy lately become chronic, as to the advantages or disadvantages of classical education, and shews in a very few words how little of real force there was in Mr. Lowe's sparkling sarcasms about learned ignorance. This is, on the whole, an excellent number. The reader certainly gets matter and variety enough for his money.

Hours at Home has a timely sketch of Emile Ollivier, by Professor William Wells, who, however, thinks far more highly than we do of Ollivier's powers and prospects. In his article on "The Armies of the World," Mr. F. Driscoll seems to us wrong in describing the French army as beyond every other in intelligence. Surely it will not compare in this quality with the Prussian army, where every soldier is an educated man.

The *Riverside Magazine* has an article on the coming eclipse of the sun, with an excellent illustration. There are many good things, prose and poetry, jest and earnest, in the *Riverside Magazine* this month.

We have received *Our Young Folks* and the *Phrenological Journal*.

—We have received *The Tehuantepec Railway*, a handsome illustrated volume, published by Appleton; *Ocean to Ocean*, (Lippincott), a handbook to the region crossed by the Pacific Railway, by the author of "Absaraka"; *The Phono-Romanic Instructor*, by A. H. Davis, (Manlove, Chicago); *Elementary Latin Grammar*, by Dr. Wm. B. Sibler, (Barnes & Co., New York); The Report of the Metropolitan Board of Health of the State of New York for the past year.

—Among novels of moderate pretension we may mention *The Hollands*, a simple and charming story by Virginia F. Townsend, (Loring, Boston). *Cord and Creese*, (Harper & Brothers), a brilliant piece of adventurous sensationalism, by the author of "The Dodge Club." *Countess Gisela*, part one, (Lippincott) from the German of E. Marlitt, author of "The Old Mamselle's Secret."

—*Christianity and Medical Science* is the title of an eloquent and powerful discourse on the organic and parallel relation of Christianity and the science of healing, delivered before the Massachusetts Medical Society, by Dr. Alfred Hitchcock.

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etc., etc., etc., etc., etc.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE.—Two years ago Newburgh gave birth to her sixth publication by S. S. Wood It was first issued as a prospectus of a general book agency business and has since been twice rechristened—first to "Wood's Phrenological Advocate," then to "Wood's Household Magazine," its present title. The first number was in small eight-page form, at ten cents a year. It has since been enlarged four times, with subscription price twenty-five cents, fifty cents, seventy-five cents, and one dollar, which last it has reached with numbers one year as soon to be republished in the present Magazine form. The success of Mr. Wood's enterprise is one of the marvels of periodical literature in these United States. From comparatively small beginnings it has grown to be one of the most extensive and important concerns of the kind in the country. The circulation of the HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE is, we believe, exceeded but by one publication in the country—that of the MAGAZINE. It is largely taken in every one of the thirty-six States, in all the Territories, in Mexico, Canada, Europe, etc., etc.

We attribute Mr. Wood's success largely to his satisfactory and novel way of getting before the people. The following card from the July number of his MAGAZINE will illustrate:

"A PAYING WANTED, either with or without Capital.—The business includes publishing and printing offices, and 'Wood's Household Magazine' (formerly Advocate), which has an edition of over one hundred thousand copies, and is the largest and best dollar monthly in the world. No individual of the male persuasion need apply, as I am a lady teacher. For full particulars address S. S. WOOD, Publisher, Newburgh, N. Y. Postmasters and newsdealers throughout the United States are furnished with specimen copies."

Now, to the test of our knowledge and belief, the lady who secures a partnership will be very fortunate indeed. We are personally acquainted with Mr. Wood, and know him to be an industrious and strictly temperate young man, etc. "Go in!" girls.—*Newburgh Daily Journal.*

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY OF US, Etc.:

CLAYTON, MICH., June 1, 1869.

WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO., Cleveland, O.:

Dear Sirs:—I write to learn if S. S. Wood, of Newburgh, New York, who is agent for Wood's Household Magazine, is responsible and will do as he proposes in the list of premiums for publishing and selling machines. Among others, he refers to you to learn of his responsibility. Yours, respectfully,

N. F. CHAFER.

[REPLY.]

Our acquaintance with Mr. Wood is entirely satisfactory. We have sent a number of our sewing machines to all parts of the country as premiums to his agents. We have no hesitation in recommending him.

Yours, truly,
WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO., Cleveland, O.

DARIEN, June 26, 1869.

S. S. WOOD—*Dear Sir*:—I would most gratefully acknowledge that I yesterday received the Elgin Watch (J. T. Ryerson movement), which you promised. I am delighted with it. Wood's Household Magazine is the no go-lowers to-day; they pronounced it one of the best of watches. I am more than satisfied, and I need have no fears but that it would prove a good time-keeper.

Respt'y yours,
F. P. ABBOTT.

THE PRESS OF THE PURDING, SET.—S. S. WOOD—*Sir*:—I have received the Wilson Sewing Machine as a premium for forty new subscribers to your paper. I like it. It is all that it is recommended to be, and gives perfect satisfaction; and I am very thankful to you for being the means of my having what is needed in every household—namely, the Wilson Sewing Machine. Please accept the warmest thanks of Mrs. Micah Vail, Scott, Luzerne County, Pa., May 18th, 1869.

SPECIMEN OF OUR PREMIUM SHIPMENTS.—Received Springfield, Mass., June 30, 1869, of S. S. Wood, payment in full for eighty-two Webster's Unabridged Dictionaries and forty-five Webster's National Pictorial Dictionaries, forwarded by us this day, as premiums for procuring subscribers to Wood's HOUSEHOLD ADVOCATE.
G. & C. MERRIAM,
Pub. of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.

S. S. WOOD.—The Dictionary is splendid—good paper, excellent type, and well bound. Have prophesied it would not be, and no more than satisfied. I feel as though I was indebted to you. Please send me the name of something for which I have not paid. Your paper is praised in my family circle.

Yours,
ISAAC W. THOMPSON.
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MABEL CLIFT

The Farm and Garden.

THE MYRTLE.

Thence as this flower looks, in countries where it grows wild it is sometimes found blooming among rocks; and its delicate beauty, when contrasted with the ruggedness of its abode, seems to acquire an additional charm.]

Yes, take thy station here,
Thou flower so pale and fair,
That I from thee may sweetest lessons borrow;
For thou hast that to tell,
Methinks, which suits thee well—
The lingering hours of languishment and sorrow.

The cleft rock is thy home;
Yet sweetly dost thou bloom
E'en while the threatening winds are round thee swelling;
And where the pampered flower
Can richer fragrance shower
Than thou, fair blossom, from thy storm-wrought dwelling?

Say, then, though pale decay
Wear youth and health away,
Shall sighs alone this troubled breast be heaving?
Oh, no! I'll bless the chain
Which to this couch of pain
Has bound me long; for 'tis of Mercy's weaving.

What though I tread no more
The temples hallowed floor,
Whence to our God the full-voiced hymn ascendeth?
Yet may be this chamber be
A blessed sanctuary,
Where to my whispered praise His ear He bendeth.

But chiefly, gentle flower,
Remind me, in the hour
When 'gainst the Tempter's might my soul engages,
"A rock is cleft for me
More sure than shelters thee,
Where I may safely hide—" the Rock of Ages."

ORNAMENTAL HORTICULTURE.

At a late meeting of the N. Y. Fruit-growers' Club, S. B. Parsons, the noted nurseryman of Flushing, remarked:

"Those who grow fruits for market do so for the purpose of making money by filling the stomachs of their customers. This is certainly a commendable and legitimate transaction, and I would not wish to discourage any one who is engaged in this business: still there is very little in the mere act of growing fruits or plants for sale, that will develope the higher elements of our nature. But, on the other hand, the man who purchases a fine tree or shrub for the purpose of ornamenting his grounds does not look upon them as a source of profit, but purely as an ornament—something that he can and does enjoy, free from sordid thoughts. I have been all through the various fruit 'fevers' that have prevailed during the past twenty years. I planted a large pear orchard; but the blight killed a portion, and a dry summer finished the remainder. When the grape fever was at its hight I planted two acres of Delaware; but my profits have been exceedingly small. Other varieties have done better, and with some kinds of fruit I have been partially successful. The taste for horticulture is rapidly increasing, and probably in no one branch is it more apparent than in that of ornamental plants. Few men will, at the present time, live in a house not surrounded with ornamental trees. These may not be of the most costly varieties; and it is not necessary that they should be, for the dearest are not always the best. Our native trees are as beautiful as those of any other country, and the masses should become better acquainted with them by planting specimens in their grounds. I do not know of a more beautiful tree than the tulip, or whitewood, as it is sometimes called. The sugar or silver maples, liquidamber, magnolias, and scores of other native trees are to be had very cheap, and when the lots look gloomy. No large trees should be placed nearer than 100 feet to a dwelling house. Place your large trees in a group, where they will form a background, and then gradually tone down with smaller trees and shrubs, until you reach the house, leaving it free to sunlight and air. Evergreen trees may also be planted in groups, or as borders to extensive grounds, and smaller evergreen shrubs placed within or by the side of them.

"There is too much sameness in the appearance of the leaves of our large evergreen trees to furnish a very great variety; but, by introducing what are termed the broad-leaved evergreen shrubs, a striking effect can be produced. The rhododendrons are probably the very finest and best of all. Their leaves are not only superb, giving a cheerful appearance to a garden even in winter; but their flowers add mother charm, which must be seen to be appreciated."

THINNING OUT FRUIT.

Beginners, in their anxiety to obtain fine crops from their young fruit-trees, permit them often to set and mature as much fruit as they can possibly hold. The produce for that year may be heavy; but the strain upon the life and vigor of the tree will have an ill-effect for years ahead. On young trees the crops should be well thinned during the first three years of bearing; while, in truth, in all fruit-trees heavily loaded thinning is always beneficial to the health of the tree, and develops more fully the size of those specimens of fruit allowed to remain. The *Germantown Telegraph* adds a few practical suggestions as to the best time and methods, which are very sensible:

"The operation can be performed conveniently only upon such trees that are not over large. But it should be especially attended to in young trees, which frequently overbear, to the great injury of the health of the trees as well as the quality of the fruit. To obtain the finest specimens, they should not be allowed to grow in clusters or in contact with each other, and all that exhibit the least imperfection should be removed. What is lost in number will be doubly made up in size and flavor. This should be remembered. Many persons regard the thinning out of peaches, pears, and apples as so much loss; but they are not judges of fruit, and have no knowledge of its proper culture. They want as large a crop as possible, letting the quality take care of itself, no matter how much the tree is damaged and what effect it may have on the following year's crop. It goes hard with some people to diminish the quantity of fruit upon their trees. Sometimes they plead want of time; but this is not admissible, for, if they have not time to attend to the proper cultivation of fruit, they should abandon it altogether. The real cause is their greediness. You can't make them believe that they are the gainers by destroying a portion of the crop, saying that Nature is the best judge as to the quantity of fruit. Such persons have no practical knowledge of fruit-raising; and the sooner they give it up the better it will be for them, their pockets, and reputation."

SOWING CORN.

Every dairyman knows that during the month of August, and before the after-feed comes on in September, his pastures become dry, and the milk of his dairy is materially lessened both in quantity and quality. The utility of sowed corn, as a remedy for this, is we believe generally conceded. It is green and full of sweet juice when the grass is dry and wiry. Very many of our farmers raise a supply every year, and thereby greatly increase their stock of butter and cheese; and more of them should do so. Many sow our state corn; but the Western, when good seed can be obtained, is considered the best, as the stalks grow taller and furnish more feed. It may be sown broadcast or in drills, at the rate of from four to five bushels to the acre. A small piece of rich ground will produce a great amount of feed, and will well repay all the trouble and expense of raising. No farmer who wishes his cows to hold up their milk should fail to sow a piece. Let it be sown in a field securely fenced near by the pasture, so that it may be cut and fed without inconvenience. We want to see the practice generally adopted, for we know it will pay. Those who have never tried it before thought try it now. We have no fears after the first trial, for we never knew a farmer who raised it once to be without it. The ground, unless very rich, should be heavily manured.

A good farmer suggests that, when possible, feed the corn in the stable, as the cows will then each get an equal share, and all hooking and fighting will be avoided. This is practicable when the corn is near the barn, and the cows are habitually put in the barn to be milked. Otherwise it would be too much trouble.—*Utica Herald.*

INSECTS ON APPLE TREES.

A good farmer will always examine his trees every month during the growing season, and completely clear out all insects, and scrape the bark frequently to clear it of lice. A lady complained that her husband, when he returned from a journey, always looked to his orchard before he looked at her. The worst foe is the apple-tree borer. The signs of this pest are a black spot, or spots, near the root. As they only penetrate the bark the first year, they are easily cut out at this season. The next spring they begin to bore in the wood, and their habitation may be found by the chips at the door, looking much like sawdust. Take a limber wire or whalebone, and with it stab him under the fifth rib. You may know by the looks of your sword whether he is slain or not. If you cannot hit him in his den, cut him out with chisel and mallet. You may save all this trouble by washing your trees in one part soft soap, three parts water, and one quarter of a pound of sulphur; this, applied in June, July, and August, is sure death to eggs. (Best done in a dull day, or late in the afternoon.) These three washings will also kill all bark-lice, and promote the health and beauty of the tree. Another pest is caterpillars; they must be looked for early, or they will be seen late, without looking. The eggs may be found in the fall or winter, cemented around the ends of the limbs. Cut them off and burn them as soon as the leaves start in the spring, or the eggs will hatch by thousands. They are easily crushed at this stage; if neglected late, you will find them at home morning, noon, and night. Let your visits be more frequent than welcome.

SOWING TURNIPS.

Farmers are now busy preparing their lands for turnips; and of all crops raised on the farm nothing is better than roots for the cattle, and nothing is more easily raised or pays better, besides being greatly conducive to the health of all farm animals. Haying is nearly over, and the farmer's hardest work is nearly done. Now is the time to put in a few acres, for it can occupy ground that has already been used for something else. It takes little time, little cultivation, and the crop can be harvested in November, when there is almost no other labor on the farm to interfere with it.

As to the variety of seed to sow, we believe there is no turnip equal to the *Purple Top*. A top-dressing of *bone-manure* is almost indispensable to an abundant crop.

For an early crop take the Early Flat Dutch and sow broadcast early in July. The Purple Top for the regular farm crop. This should be sowed in drills thirty inches apart, and when the turnips are the size of a hickory-nut thin out to eight or ten inches apart in the row. They seldom fail in affording a satisfactory crop.

Where land is a little short, sow *among the corn* at the last working. They will not interfere in the least with that crop generally, and very little when it is harvested.

Be sure always to procure seed from established seed-houses of reputation, and use that grown here, instead of in Europe, if you wish the best and safest article.

GOOSEBERRIES WITHOUT MILDEW.

In reply to a correspondent, who asks if goosecherries can be grown without mildewing, the *Gardener's Monthly* says: "Nothing is easier than to grow gooseberries. It is a mountain fruit, and does not like hot soil. Plant it so that the hot sun will pour down on the clearly cultivated earth, so hot that you can fry a beefsteak or poach an egg on it, and you cannot get gooseberries. But set your plants across the lot in a pretty thick row, and pile up about the plants five or six inches deep of old brush-wood, old corn-roots, old leather boots, pots or kettles even, if you cannot get anything else, so that the roots will always be near the surface and yet cool, and we will guarantee you a fortune, if you choose to plant enough. In the best gooseberry plantations of Philadelphia it is no unusual sign to see rows of them which have been in one place perhaps twenty yeas so mounded up with this rubbish that they look as if they were planted on ridges two or three feet above the level of the earth, and every year bearing abundantly. Not only in the gooseberry, but in all fruits, the public must come to this great fact, that their roots must be kept cool and at the surface.

EARLY-CUT HAY.

Dr. Nichols, the editor of the Boston *Journal of Chemistry*, records an experiment on this subject which cannot but have great interest for farmers. He says that he had one acre of grass, red-top and clover, that was cut June 19th, and the hay stored by itself. On the first of last March he put his herd of ten cows upon it, and the immediate increase of the flow of milk amounted to ten quarts per day. The hay fed them before was of the same variety, but cut after the middle of July. The early-cut hay "spent" fully as well as the later cut, no more of it was consumed; and Dr. Nichols estimates that the money value of the product from this hay, fed to ten cows, was greater by near a dollar a day than that of the other. Dr. Nichols also repeats the opinion he has expressed before that most hay is dried too much; and declares that, if grass is entirely freed from external moisture, as that in the form of dew and rain, it will cure better in the mow than anywhere else, provided enough exposure to wind and sun is had to cause one-half of the water circulating in the vessels of the plant to be evaporated. This is accomplished in six or eight hours of favorable weather.

THE FLOWER-GARDEN.

A succession of blooms should be kept in the flower-garden. The gorgeous peonies and several other flowers have faded; and, instead of being ornamental, they are falling into the "sere and yellow leaf," and should be hidden from view by showy annuals—such as Balsams, Coxcombs, Amaranths, German Asters, Calliopsis, etc. The latter is a very showy flower, better known as Coreopsis. It is very hardy and keeps up a succession of brilliant flowers for a long time. Several sowings should be made of it, in order to have it in bloom as early and as late as possible. In transplanting, a trowel or small spade should be used, in order to take up all the roots with the soil attached to them. Late in the evening is the best time for transplanting. Water and shade should be applied until the plants have become established in the soil.

NOTES AND HINTS.

Fall Planting of Asparagus.—Within the past two years we have watched experiments made by several gentlemen in planting asparagus in August, and the result is a remarkable success. The ground is prepared as for the crop at any other season, and, after cutting off the green tops of the young seedlings, the roots are set precisely as in spring planting. They push new roots at once, and make eyes so strong that even from one-year-old seedlings some asparagus—but not, of course, very strong—has been cut the following spring; and where two-year roots have been used a full crop has been cut in the same time—a result no one expects from spring planting. In this region the plan has taken strong hold of gardeners, and asparagus planting is likely to take rank at once with the strawberry as a regular August operation. It will, of course, be best in such cases to cover the beds, after they have once become frozen, with some kind of litter; not to keep out frost, but to prevent thawing and freezing until the natural spring season comes, or the plants may be thrown out.—*Gardener's Monthly.*

Stay at Home, Boys.—A Southern friend of ours, who is temporarily sojourning in New York, writes as follows: "Tell our people, especially the young men who contemplate a search for fortune in this metropolis, to stay at home. Of the thirty thousand Southerners in and around the city, probably not one-third are earning their salt. As light porters, subordinate clerks on microscopic salaries, or as bashful 'drummers' among their home acquaintances, a portion of these unfortunates are worrying out all the ambition which constituted their stock in trade, and cursing the hour in which they left friends and hearthstone. New York is no Eldorado for any one without capital."

Let Virginia boys treasure this up, and bear in mind that the same energy displayed at home that is required in New York to keep soul and body together would net them a respectable competency.

Clover is the cheapest and best manure that can be had. Nothing pays better than a field of good clover plowed under. It enriches the soil quicker than barnyard manure, and puts it in better condition. To plow it down well, let it stands thick and high, each morning a roller should be drawn over as much as can be plowed in a day, and a heavy chain should be fastened to the point of the plow-beam to drag it into the furrow. In this way it can be completely covered. Clover contains all the elements needed to enrich the soil for all kinds of grain, and in larger quantities than other manures.—*Experimental Farm Journal.*

The best Mulch for Grape Vines.—A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says that he finds leached ashes and cut grass the best mulch for the grape vine. The ashes gather moisture and repel heat. Grape vines that were mulched at the commencement of the drought last summer stood the heat well. When the grass rots, the roots derive nutriment from it. The grass is put on first, and then covered with ashes. This mulch is both protective and enriching, and the nutriment is of a kind that is wanted—vegetable and carbonaceous.

Keeping Sweet Potatoes.—At a recent meeting of the New York Farmers' Club, a basket of sweet potatoes was shown, in a perfect state of preservation, which were grown in 1867. The owner said the potatoes were dug in October, dried in the sun during the day, and then taken to the cellar in barrels. "Here the barrels are placed in proximity to the heater, where there is a temperature, through fall and winter, of about seventy or eighty degrees, but no fire is kept up during the summer season."

Remedy for Cabbage Lice.—A writer in the *Farmers' Advocate* says that a cheap and effective remedy for this insect is within the reach of all. As soon as the plant begins to head, or as the louse makes his appearance, open the leaves carefully with the fingers and sprinkle common salt between them. This is said to be an infallible remedy. We have used it with entire success. Plants used in this way produce larger and more solid heads than those left to themselves.

If a mulching is employed at the time of planting trees, they will never need watering. Uniform temperature and a constant supply of moisture are the prime elements of success in fruit-culture. Mulching enables us to accomplish this. Mulching acts beneficially in other ways. It prevents to a great degree the cracking of fruit, and causes those varieties which are generally spotted and defaced to become clean and covered with a rich bloom.

Toads in Gardens.—In a lecture on "Insect Enemies," lately delivered by Mr. Treat, before the Vineland Agricultural and Horticultural Society, the usefulness of toads in gardens was forcibly pointed out. The lecturer advised his hearers to carry all the toads they find into the garden, as they devour immense quantities of insects. A toad will swallow the largest specimen of a tomato-worm, although sometimes he will have a hard time of it.

Cabbages.—A farmer who has had large experience in feeding cabbage and turnips to cows says his practice is to feed immediately after milking—never before; and he has never been troubled with the milk being flavored. He also says he feeds turnips whole, with the tops on, as there is no danger from choking when fed in this way.

The *Utica Herald* says: "Averaging the results of several careful experiments in feeding corn to hogs shows that two bushels of corn in the ear, or one bushel of shelled corn, made nine and seven-twentieths pounds of pork; while the same amount ground into meal and mixed with water made eleven and one-eighth pounds of pork."

A writer in the *Western Rural* says he commences feeding his hogs green oats as soon as it is fit enough to know, and continues it till after harvest. The hogs, he says, thrive much better fed in that way, with half rations of corn, than with corn alone, and the former is much cheaper.

Sulphate of Ammonia is largely used in England as a fertilizer on crops of wheat and grass, and with good results. The demand for it for this purpose is growing rapidly. It has also been found very profitable when applied to sugar-cane and beet-roots.

AGRICULTURAL.

NORWAY OATS.

Depot for the genuine Russian Norway Oats removed to No. 5 Murray st. JONES & CLARK.

FOR SALE.

PURE BRED HOGS AND FOWLS.
WINTER SEED WHEAT

and other FARM SEEDS, from DIXIE'S EXPERIMENTAL FARM, Chambersburg, Pa.

Dibbl's and Rough on Rats. Wick's and Treadwell's Bearded White Wheats, French White and Red Chaff, Purple Straw Bearded Red Mediterranean, and German Amber Berries of the best, earliest, hardiest, and most productive Wheats that can be recommended for general cultivation. Price $5 per bushel; 4 pounds of any kind by mail, post-paid, for $1. Twenty kinds of different varieties sent postpaid for $1. Twenty other varieties of Wheat, Barley, and Oats of last year's importation. See DIXIE'S EXPERIMENTAL FARM JOURNAL. Send and subscribe for only $1 50 per year; the most useful journal printed. Address GEO. A. DEITZ, Chambersburg, Pa.

Ready Roofing

THE FIRST CUSTOMER IN EACH place can buy 1,000 feet at 33 per cent. discount. Samples and circulars sent by mail. READY ROOFING CO., 81 Maiden Lane New York.

VINEGAR.—How made from Cider, Wine, Molasses, or sorghum, in ten hours, without using drugs. For terms, circulars, etc., address F. I. SAGE, Vinegar Maker, Cromwell, Conn.

INSURANCE.

Atlantic Mutual Insurance Co.

New York, January 20th, 1869.

The Trustees, in conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1868.

Premiums received on Marine Risks, from 1st January, 1868, to 31st Dec., 1868	$5,782,009 82
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1867	2,560,092 30
Total amount of Marine Premiums	$8,342,972 12
No Policies have been issued upon Life Risks, nor upon Fire Risks disconnected with Marine Risks.	
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1868, to 31st December, 1868	$6,397,070 89
Losses paid during the same period	$3,061,090 49
Returns of Premiums and Expenses	$1,383,320 61

The Company has the following Assets, viz.:

United States and State of New York Stocks	
City, Bank, and other Stocks	$7,597,475 00
Loans, secured by Stocks, and otherwise	2,214,100 00
Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages	210,000 00
Interest, and sundry notes and claims due the Company, estimated at	200,330 00
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable	2,751,227 73
Cash in Bank	450,948 86
Total Amount of Assets	$13,660,381 39

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Second of February next

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1865 will be redeemed and paid to the holders there of, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Second of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and cancelled.

A dividend of Forty per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1868, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the Sixth of April next.

By order of the Board.

J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES:

JOHN D. JONES,	HENRY K. ROGERT,
CHARLES DENNIS,	DENNIS PERKINS,
W. H. H. MOORE,	JOSEPH GAILLARD, Jr.
HENRY COIT,	C. A. HAND,
WM. C. PICKERSGILL,	B. J. HOWLAND,
LEWIS CURTIS,	BENJ. BABCOCK,
CHARLES H. RUSSELL,	ROBT. B. MINTURN, Jr.,
LOWELL HOLBROOK,	GORDON W. BURNHAM,
R. WARREN WESTON,	FREDERICK CHAUNCEY,
ROYAL PHELPS,	JAMES LOW,
CALEB BARSTOW,	GEORGE S. STEPHENSON,
A. P. PILLOT,	WILLIAM H. WEBB,
WILLIAM E. DODGE,	PAUL SIOFFORD,
ROBT. C. FERGUSSON,	SHEPPARD GANDY,
DAVID LANE,	ROBERT L. TAYLOR,
JAMES BRYCE.	SAMUEL G. WARD,
FRANCIS SKIDDY,	WILLIAM F. BUNKER,
DANIEL S. MILLER,	SAMUEL L. MITCHILL,
WM. STURGIS,	JAMES G. DE FOREST,
CHAS. P. BURDETT.	

JOHN D. JONES, President.
CHARLES DENNIS, Vice-President.
W. H. H. MOORE, 2d Vice-President.
J. D. HEWLETT, 3d Vice-President.

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

METROPOLITAN

INSURANCE COMPANY.

No. 108 Broadway, New York.

Capital, $300,000.

INSURES FIRE RISKS AT CUSTOMARY RATES.

ALSO MARINE RISKS ON CARGO AND FREIGHT ONLY.

R. M. C. GRAHAM, President.

W. S. NEWELL, Secretary.

SAMUEL J. YOUNG, Assistant Secretary.

ECLECTIC

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

OFFICE 187 BROADWAY,

NEW YORK CITY.

JAMES W. BARKER, President.

MERRITT H. SMITH, *Vice-President.*

EDWARD STURGES, *Secretary.*

ISRAEL C. PIERSON, *Actuary.*

This is the only ECLECTIC COMPANY in the world. Insurances granted on all known methods and made

INTERCHANGEABLE,

at the option of the assured, without surrender or loss.

ANNUAL DIVIDENDS

PREMIUMS IN CASH entitled to CASH DIVIDENDS.

Premiums settled partly by LOANS ON INTEREST have balances

CANCELED BY DIVIDENDS.

STOCK OR NON-PARTICIPATING ASSURANCE, without dividends, on the best terms, and LOWER THAN IS OFFERED BY STOCK COMPANIES.

Dividends declared on the Contributive Plan.

THIRTY DAYS' GRACE, on application, for payment of premiums.

NO POLICY IN THIS SOCIETY shall be forfeited, or become void by the non-payment of premium thereon.

PAID-UP POLICIES granted after one premium.

The MASSACHUSETTS LAW in full adopted by this Company, and applied whenever preferred by the assured. It grants an extension of the policy for the full amount until the net value is exhausted. Thus Age 35. Premium $26 26. The holder is entitled without further payment to the following extra insurance.

When 2d payment is due and unpaid,			1 year	3 days.	
" 3d	"	"	2 years	15	"
" 4th	"	"	3	57	"
" 5th	"	"	4	66	"

LOSSES promptly adjusted in CASH.

No extra rates for assurance of Women, or Officers of the Army, Navy, Steamships, or Railways.

All RECENT IMPROVEMENTS adopted, and all DESIRABLE CONCESSIONS to the assured made.

NO OTHER COMPANY OFFERS ALL THE FOREGOING ADVANTAGES.

MANHATTAN

Life Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK.

Offices Nos. 156 & 158 Broadway.

No Experiment, but an Established Institution!

Organized A. D. 1850.

HENRY STOKES, President.

C. Y. WEMPLE Vice-President.
J. L. HALSEY, Secretary.

S. N. STEBBINS, Actuary.
H. Y. WEMPLE, Assist. Sec'y.

A business of nineteen years, characterized by prudence and economy, and the utmost care in the selection of risks, has placed this in a condition inferior to that of no other Company, and superior to the majority. The true standard by which to judge of a Company's strength is not the AMOUNT of its assets, but the RATIO OF ITS ASSETS TO ITS LIABILITIES.

We refer with pride and confidence to the following figures of the MAHATTAN as shown by official statements of New York and Massachusetts.

ASSETS JANUARY 1, 1869 ..... $5,858,341
LIABILITIES (Massachusetts Standard) $1,864,305
RATIO. *$320 Assets for every $100 Liabilities.*
RATIO OF EXPENSES TO RECEIPTS ..... 40p.ct.

THE INTEREST RECEIVED FROM ITS INVESTMENTS MORE THAN PAYS ITS EXPENSES OF MANAGEMENT.

The Dividends declared by the MAHATTAN are PROGRESSIVE and increase with the age of the Policy

The Company is paying some Sixty per cent. dividends this year. It offers the largest Bonus ever given by any Company in so short a time.

All Limited Payment and Endowment Policies are non-forfeiting after ONE PAYMENT. For instance, if payments cease on Ten-year plan, paid-up Policies are issued for one-tenth of original Policy for each payment made, without equivocation or subterfuge.

We respectfully ask the attention of Insurers to the advantages offered by our Company.

GENERAL AGENTS.

GEORGE A. FRENCH, Manchester, N. H. for Maine and New Hampshire.
EVERETT & PEIRCE, Boston, Massachusetts, for Eastern Massachusetts.
O. L. SHELDON, Rochester, New York, for Northern New York.
E. J. BALL, Buffalo, New York, for Western New York.
J. B. CARR, Philadelphia, Pa., for Philadelphia and Delaware.
J. ADAIR PLEASANTS, Richmond, Va., for Virginia, North and South Carolina, etc.
LEWIS, SMYTH & CO., Cleveland, Ohio, for Ohio and Kentucky.
GEO. N. REYNOLDS, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, for Wisconsin.
LANDERS & CO., San Francisco, for the Pacific Coast.
W. NISBET & CO., St. Louis, for Missouri.

THE EXCELSIOR

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK,

Office 63 William street.

An entirely new plan.

Policy-holders can at their option convert their Policies into Annuities, or into Paid-up Policies.

If for any reason a Policy-holder wishes to cease paying premiums, his Policy immediately becomes a source of income.

This plan, just originated by this Company, removes every objection that can be urged against Life Insurance.

Send to or call at the Company's Office and procure prospectus, explaining the details of this plan.

This Company permits its members to travel or reside in the Western Hemisphere anywhere north of the Tropic of Cancer and in any part of Europe.

Dividends paid Annually.

Dividend of 1869, 33 1-3 per cent.

Good Agents wanted in all parts of the United States.

SAMUEL T. HOWARD, *President.* F. A. PLATT, *Vice-President.*
SIDNEY WARD, *Secretary.* CHAS. N. MORGAN, *Actuary.*
ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD, *Counsel.* EDMUND FOWLER, M.D., *Medical Examiner.*

HOME

Insurance Company

Offices No. 135 Broadway, New York, and 151 Montague St., Brooklyn.

Cash Capital - $2,000,000 00

Assets July 1, 1869 - - 4,243,234 53
Liabilities - - - - - - 75,489 35

Desiring to deal directly with its Customers, this Company will hereafter make a rebate from the Premium on Risks in the City, equal to the Commission heretofore paid as Brokerage.

CHAS. J. MARTIN, President.
A. F. WILLMARTH, Vice-Pres't.
D. A. HEALD, 2d Vice-Pres't.
J. H. WASHBURN, Secretary
GEO. M. LYON, Assistant Secretary.
T. B. GREENE, 2d Assistant Secretary.

THE ANCHOR

LIFE INSURANCE Co.

OFFICE 178 BROADWAY, N. Y.

This company offers liberal terms to both Insurers and Agents.

J. B. CHURCH, Jr., Sec'y. EDMUND C. FISHER, Pres't.

SECURITY

Life Insurance

AND

ANNUITY COMPANY,

31 and 33 Pine Street,

NEW YORK.

OFFICERS:

ROBERT L. CASE, President.
THEO. R. WETMORE, Vice-Pres't.
ISAAC H. ALLEN, Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

EDWARD HAIGHT,
EDWARD WOOD,
CHARLES R. SWORDS,
JOHN E. UNDERHILL,
ROBT. LINDLEY MURRAY,
FRANCIS T. WALKER,
WILLIAM HUBBARD,
JOHN H. DRAPER,
JOSEPH F. KNAPP,
JAMES McCRAKE,
JAMES BRETT,
FRANCIS FAYSON,
AUGUSTUS TABER,
JOHN W. GRAYDON,
ISAAC W. RUSHMORE, Brooklyn, L. I.
NATH. B. WEED, Darien, Ct.
WM. H. WILLIS, New Hamburgh, N. Y.
GEORGE INNIS, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
ROBERT ROWNE,
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EDMUND TITUS,
CHARLES BELLOWS,
REUBEN H. UNDERHILL,
JOHN T. WILLETS,
A. R. WETMORE,
ROBERT B. HOWLAND,
SANDFORD R. KNAPP, Peekskill, N. Y.
JAMES BIGLER, Newburgh, N. Y.
DAVID MOORE,
EDWARD C. JONES, New Bedford, Mass.

No Restriction on Travel, except in the Tropics.

Policies Incontestable after Three Annual Payments, except in case of Fraud.

This Company offers as great inducements to those PAYING THEIR PREMIUMS ALL

IN CASH

as any in the country at the same time giving them the privilege of availing themselves of the

LOAN,

should the necessity arise.

ALL POLICIES ARE NON-FORFEITING AFTER THREE YEARLY CASH PAYMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE.

The Progress of this Company is Shown by Table the Annexed:

Years.				
1st	1864.	1865.	1866.	New Policies.
4,964	5,333	5,184	1,469	No. of Policies issued each year.
866,000	939,000	939,121	746,411	858 / 811
2,070,893	2,324,887	4,241,260	4,740,027	Gross Receipts. 85,425 / 90,297
7,236,000	7,236,000	7,236,000	7,236,000	Amount Insured by New Policies. 490,000 / 1,570,000
9,070,893	9,560,887	11,477,260	11,976,027	Total Gross Assets. 125,000 / 160,722
1,204,000	753,399	1,916,373	498,767	Increase over previous year in Gross Assets. 12,875 / 34,722

For General or District Agencies apply to the offices of the Company, Nos. 31 and 33 Pine street, N. Y.

☞ Liberal Commissions to experienced Agents.

ECONOMICAL

MUTUAL

Life Insurance Co.,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

LIFE INSURANCE WITHIN REACH OF ALL, RICH AND POOR.

For every $1,000 of Liabilities it has $1,620 in Assets.

ADVANTAGES OFFERED BY THIS COMPANY.

1. Lower rates of premium than any other Mutual Company.
2. Stock rates as low as can safely be afforded by any Company.
3. No extra rates on Officers of Lake and River Boats, on lives of Women, or Officers of the Army and Navy.
4. Cash Dividends applied to reduce the second and all subsequent annual premiums, or to increase the insurance, if desired thereby, securing
5. An Increasing Policy or a Decreasing Premium.
6. No premiums forfeitable. This Company will issue a paid-up policy for one annual premium.
7. It pays no percentage to Directors.
8. The Officers and Directors are men of national reputation and known integrity, numbering among others Senators Sprague and Anthony, General Burnside, and the Hon. Elizur Wright.

Its rapid and healthy growth is convincing proof of the confidence reposed by the public in its soundness and liberality.

Number of Policies Issued from June, 1867, to June, 1868, **1,003**, *Insuring* **$2,588,090.45.**
Number of Policies Issued from June, 1868, to June, 1869, **1,268**, *Insuring* **$3,382,156.68.**

SIMON S. BUCKLIN, Prest.
C. C. McKNIGHT, Vice-Prest.
Hon. ELIZUR WRIGHT, of Massachusett, Actuary.
A. H. OKIE, M.D., F. H. PECKHAM, M.D., } Medical Board.
Wm. Y. POTTER, Secretary.
N. BANCS WILLIAMS, General Agent for New York, 10 Wall st.

BRANCH OFFICES:

PHILADELPHIA, WASHINGTON, ST. LOUIS, BOSTON, CINCINNATI, CHICAGO.

"PARTICIPATION INSURANCE."

The only system of insurance under which a company's ability to pay its losses KEEPS PACE with its increasing business and consequent increasing liability to incur loss, without imposing any liability whatever upon the holders of its Policies.

CONTINENTAL

INSURANCE COMPANY,

102 Broadway, New York.

STATEMENT OF JULY 1, 1868.

CASH CAPITAL	$500,000 00
SURPLUS	1,512,022 50
CASH ASSETS	$2,012,022 50

THE

CONTINENTAL INSURANCE COMPANY

insures against loss and damage by fire on all kinds of buildings, merchandise, household furniture, farm property, including stock, Rents, Leases, and all other insurable property, at *reasonable rates of Premium*, on the Participating Plan, dividing three-fourths of the profits to its customers in scrip bearing interest at six per cent. per annum, redeemable in cash in the order of its issue, as rapidly as the accumulation represented by the scrip exceeds the sum of $600,000.

The scrip issues of this Company for 1857, '58, '59, '61, and '62, are now being redeemed in cash.

DIRECTORS.

GEORGE T. HOPE, President.
H. H. LAMPORT, Vice President.

A. A. LOW	A. A. Low & Brothers.
JOHN D. MAIMO	David Dows & Co.
S. B. CHITTENDEN	S. B. Chittenden & Co.
LORING ANDREWS	Loring Andrews & Sons
CARLOS COMB	
WM. COLEMAN	Wm. T. Coleman & Co.
WM. H. SWAN	Grinnell, Minturn & Co.
WILLIAM T. BOOTH	Booth & Edgar.
CHAS. M. CONNOLLY	Connolly & Co.
WILLIAM V. BRADY	
GEORGE W. LANE	Geo. W. Lane & Co.
CHAS. COMET TABER	C. C. & H. M. Taber.
SAMUEL D. BABCOCK	Babcock, Rockland & Co.
HENRY C. BOWEN	Henry C. Bowen.
JACOB H. HELL	Fahnestock, Hall & Co.
JAMES FRASER	Fraser, Major & Co.
WILLIAM M. VAIL	
HIRAM BARNEY	Barney, Butler & Parsons.
LAWRENCE TURNER	Moore Taylor & Co.
SHEPPARD GANDY	Sheppard Gandy.
GEORGE GRISWOLD	N. L. & G. Griswold.
SAMUEL A. SAWYER	Sawyer, Wallace Co.
CYRUS CURTISS	President Washington Life Ins. Co.
WILLIAM D. MORGAN	S. & R. Morgan & Son.
WM. ALLEN BUTLER	
URIAH A. MCDONALD	President Continental Bank.
D. H. ARNOLD	President of Mercantile Bank.
CHARLES LAMBOR	C. H. Marshall & Collins.
L. B. BRIGHAM	Late Brigham & Parsons.
WALLINGTON CLAFF	Late Clapp & Kent.
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JOHN CASWELL	Jom Carroll & Co.
HENRY F. SPAULDING	Spaulding, Rand & Co.
JOHN FAIRE	
JOSEPH BATTELL	Celeston, Battell & Co.
ROBERT H. MCCURDY, late	McCurdy, Aldrich & Spencer.
GEORGE S. STEPHENSON	George S. Stephenson & Co.
GEORGE MOSLE	E. Parvenstedt & Co.
WM. M. RICHARDS	Richards & Collins.
JOHN H. EARLE	Earl & Cunningham.
HENRY EYRE	
CHARLES H. BOOTH	Charles H. Booth & Co.
EDWARD MARTIN	Martin, Gradie & Co.
HORACE B. CLAFLIN	H. B. Claflin & Co.
CYRUS PECK Secretary.	

GREAT WESTERN

MUTUAL

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK.

Office No. 20 Nassau street.

OFFICERS:

ROBERT BAGE, President.
FREDERICK W. MACY, Vice-President.
WESLEY E. SHADER, Secretary.
JOHN H. BIRD, Counselor.
D. L. EIGENBRODT, M.D., Medical Examiner.

PURELY MUTUAL

ISSUES EVERY APPROVED DESCRIPTION OF LIFE AND ENDOWMENT POLICIES on selected lives, returning all surplus earnings OVER THE ACTUAL COST OF INSURANCE EQUALLY AMONG THE INSURED. The stockholders receive legal interest only.

The Non-Forfeiture law adopted by this Company requires that all Life Insurance Policies shall be kept in force so long as there remains any surrender value; by which, for example, a party aged 35 is insured on Life plan as follows:

One Annual Premium continues Policy in force 2 years and 3 days.
Five Annual Premiums continues Policy in force 10 years and 50 days.
Endowment Policies continue in force as Life Insurance much longer, as the following examples show, viz.:

AGE 25, PAYABLE AT DEATH OR 45.

One Annual Premium continues Policy in force 4 years and 161 days.
Five Annual Premiums continue Policy in force 26 years and 166 days.

AGE 40, PAYABLE AT DEATH OR 55.

One Annual Premium continues Policy in force 4 years and 291 days.
Five Annual Premiums continue Policy in force 23 years and 114 days.

Six cents a day at the age of 25, or eight cents at the age of 40, will secure $1,000 Life Insurance.

One-third the premium may remain unpaid as a loan.
No notes required.
Thirty days' grace allowed in payment of Premiums.

OFFICERS OF THE ARMY AND N

CORHAM Mfg Co.,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

STERLING SILVER WARE

AND

Fine Electro-Plated WARE.

This Company, having the most extensive and complete Silver Ware Factory in the world, and employing the best talent in designing, modeling, and finishing, are, with the aid of ingenious and labor-saving machinery, enabled to produce in large quantities, and at the lowest prices, goods beautiful in design and unsurpassed in finish, the fineness of which they guarantee to be of sterling purity, U. S. Mint assay. A certificate is issued with all articles in silver for the purpose of protecting purchasers from imitations of their designs.

They also continue to manufacture their well-known and unrivaled Nickel Silver Electro-Plated Ware, which will last twenty-five years with fair every-day usage.

Orders received from the Trade only; but these goods may be obtained from responsible dealers everywhere.

Trade Mark for Silver. STERLING. | Trade Mark for Electro-Plate. CORHAM MFG CO.

The Corham Ware

May be Obtained from

ADAMS, CHANDLER & Co.,

No. 20 John Street, New York.

COMMUNION SERVICES.

In addition to our extensive assortment of Silver-Plated Ware for family use, we are making a specialty of the manufacture of Communion Ware, in great variety, and of chaste and appropriate designs. Liberal terms made with religious societies. Photographs, showing the various styles, will be sent by mail on application.

ADAMS, CHANDLER & CO.,
No. 20 John street, New York.

SQUIRE & LANDER,

No. 97 Fulton st., New York, is the best place to buy reliable WATCHES, fine DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, and SILVER WARE. *Diamonds a specialty.*

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL

For Family Use will not Explode.

No change of lamps required. Fire test, 145 degrees. An entirely safe illuminating oil, perfectly pure, no mixture, no chemicals. Unparalleled brilliancy, and economy. Packed only in our Guaranty Patent Cans, Send for circulars. Sold everywhere. Agents wanted in every town. Sample package sent on receipt of $1.

Oil House of CHARLES PRATT,
Manufacturers, Packers, and Dealers in strictly first-class Oils,
108 Fulton street, New York.
(Established in 1770.)

REED & BARTON

ESTABLISHED 1824,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE BEST QUALITY OF

Silver-plated Goods,

Spoons and Forks, and Table Ware of every description, elegant in design and finish,

would call especial attention to our

Patent Seamless & Glass-Lined ICE PITCHERS,

made with MOVABLE LININGS, which have been tested and highly recommended by Prof. Hayes, State Assayer of Massachusetts.

Our goods are sold by the principal dealers in the United States, with our guaranty that they are made of the best quality of metal and heavily plated with pure Silver.

The Highest Prize for Silver-Plated Goods was awarded to REED & BARTON by the American Institute, New York, in 1867.

Office and Show Rooms at the Factory, TAUNTON, Mass., and No. 2 MAIDEN LANE, New York.

Agency
SMITH & WESSON'S REVOLVER AND METALLIC CARTRIDGES
removed to 79 Chambers street, New York.
M. W. ROBINSON, Sole Agent.
S. Wesson's Rifles and Pistols, etc.

OTIS SAFETY HOISTING MACHINERY.

OTIS BROS. & CO.,
No. 376 Broadway, New York.

REYNOLDS' TURBINE WATER-WHEELS.

No. Complex, Duplex, or Triplex complications. All such are costly, perishable, & sily clogged, unreasonable.
Mill Gearing, Shafting, and Pulleys. Send for illustrated pamphlet.
GEORGE TALCOT,
96 Liberty st., N. Y.

C. O. D. **Waltham Watches.** C. O. D.
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CONVERSION OF NATIONAL BANKS.

THE legislature of the State of New York passed a law in 1867 entitled "An Act enabling National Banking Associations to become State Banking Associations." After referring to the method for the dissolution of national banks, and prescribing the form of their reorganization as state banks, the law proceeds to say: "All the assets, real and personal, of the said dissolved banking association shall immediately, by act of law, and without any conveyance or transfer, be vested in and become the property of such state banking association; and the directors of the dissolved organization at the time of such dissolution shall be the directors of the association created in pursuance hereof, until the first annual election of directors thereafter." The object of this legislation is to provide for the conversion of national banks into state banks under the authority of the State of New York.

This law raises the question whether the national banks can, by any enabling act of a state legislature, pass from the national to the state form of organization, and thus absolve themselves from all their relations and responsibilities under the laws of Congress. The Attorney-General of the United States, in a letter addressed to Secretary Boutwell, takes the ground "that it is not within the power of the legislature of the State of New York to alter, modify, add to, or diminish the powers, duties, or liabilities created in or confirmed upon a banking association established under an act of Congress." While conceding that the legislature may provide for the organization of a *new* state bank, he denies all "power or authority existing in the legislature of the State of New York by which the property of the national corporation shall, by act of law and without any conveyance or transfer, be vested in and become the property of such state banking association." He holds that "the powers and mode of action of the national corporation depend wholly upon the action of the *national* legislature.

These views strike us as being sensible. National banks are the creatures of congressional legislation, under prescribed provisions for their organization and for their dissolution, and with liabilities to the Comptroller of the Currency definitely fixed by national law. Their bonds as a guaranty for their circulation are deposited with the Federal Government. They are required to keep on hand a certain bank reserve for the redemption of their notes, and to make reports of their condition from time to time. In their failure to comply with the requirements of Congress they are amenable to the remedies provided by national law. It is a very strange idea to suppose that these corporations can by their own act, under mere state authority, *jump* out from all these relations and responsibilities, escape the supervision provided for by the laws of Congress, and carry with them their property into new relations and away from the legal oversight of the National Government. It would be equivalent to the assumption that the state may *uncreate* what Congress has created. Plainly, the state has no more right to prescribe the method for their reorganization than it has to prescribe the method of their organization. They are *national* banks; and hence their organization and dissolution are exclusively questions for national and not at all for state law.

It is quite true that the stockholders of a national bank, after its dissolution and the full settlement of its accounts according to law, may proceed to organize a state bank; yet the latter would not be a national banking association converted into a state banking association. It would be a new bank by itself, having no legal connection with the former. Congress has made no provision for preserving the organic life of a bank through the period of its transit from the national to the state form of its existence. All its provisions respect the continuance of the bank, or its absolute dissolution, under certain conditions. While it is a national bank, in actual existence, its supervision and direction belong to the General Government; and when it is absolutely dead and gone by the process of dissolution, then there is no bank in existence to be changed into a state bank by an enabling act of a state legislature. The legislature of New York committed a blunder in attempting to pass any such act. We hope, moreover, that the day is far distant when the national system of banking shall give place to the state system. The great superiority of the former over the latter is a demonstrated fact.

MONETARY EQUIVALENTS.

MONETARY equivalents, though not money by the force of law, nevertheless supplement its deficiencies and economize its power as a medium of exchange. To them society is compelled to resort both as a necessity and a convenience. Probably nine-tenths of the business of New York City is transacted by these equivalents, without the actual handling or transfer of a single dollar; and when specie is the only legal tender, the proportion of amount is still greater.

The BANK NOTE SYSTEM supplies one of these equivalents. A bank note is simply a bank promise to pay money on demand; and, if the credit of the promise is good, it circulates among the people as if it were money, because convertible into money at the option of the holder, and, as compared with specie, being far more convenient for practical use. Such notes have been employed for about 170 years; and after a long experience it has been found that one-fifth of their amount in money is ordinarily sufficient to guarantee their redemption or payment on demand. A bank, for example, issuing $1,000,000 in bank notes, and having $200,000 of specie in its vaults, just quintuples the monetary power of the latter, while at all times ready to redeem the former. It is as if five times the amount of specie were in use among the people, to say nothing of the greater convenience of the bank note. By loaning these notes upon interest, banks make large profits on their specie capital, since the amount of the former may be five times as much as that of the latter.

This supplementary power of the bank note is greatly increased by the BANK CHECK SYSTEM—the system of orders or drafts on banks for the payment of money, based on deposits, and requiring the banks to keep on hand a sufficient amount of available funds to be ready at all times for these contingent demands of their depositors. The history of banking in England shows that, for a rule, only about 5 per cent. of these checks requires the actual use of money or bank notes for their payment; and, as we presume, not far from the same percentage is true in this country. The other 95 per cent. goes into the banks in the form of deposits, placed to the credit of the depositors, and leaving a large margin for profitable bank loans on the basis of such deposits. By these check transactions the people pay their debts without using a cent of money, or removing it from the bank at all; and, moreover, one check may in a single day be the germ of fifty others, representing fifty times as much money. These checks sometimes go through several hands, and in each fulfill all the purposes of money. The banks, too, are in the habit of receiving checks upon each other as deposits; and hence it is only their balance, which represents but a small proportion of the business transacted in this way, that demands the use of money in adjusting the accounts between the banks. It is easy to see that the check system, while an immense convenience to the public, adds vastly to the power of money as a medium of exchange.

The monetary power is still further economized and developed by the introduction of the BILL SYSTEM, based on *individual* credit. Bank notes and checks have their origin in banks, and rest upon their credit; but commercial bills, which are mainly the currency of the wholesale trade, and almost wholly of foreign trade, spring spontaneously from the wants of the mercantile community, and rest on the credit of individuals. One form of such bills is a simple note, payable in thirty, sixty, or ninety days, negotiable by endorsement, and hence enabling the drawer to do business on the strength of his credit to a much larger amount than his actual capital. This bill for the time being answers the purposes of money to the drawer, and also to the payee, since it may be discounted or deposited to his credit in banks. In another form these bills possess the character of *drafts* on reliable houses in foreign countries, and hence are used to pay foreign debts without the transfer of a single dollar in specie. If the drawer and the acceptor be good, they are equivalent to an international currency. Letters of credit for the accommodation of travelers involve the same principle and perform the same office. Bills thus supply the place of money, dispensing with the necessity for its direct use, economizing its power, and greatly serving the public convenience, especially in the foreign trade.

These three equivalents—the bank note, the bank check, and the commercial bill—though not actually invested with the legal attributes of money, are, nevertheless, the instruments through which society effects the largest part of its exchanges. They transfer property to the amount of millions of dollars every day. Men have mutually agreed to use them for this purpose; and this is the secret of their power.

PUBLIC DEBTS.

THESE debts, whether of the nation, the state, county, town, or city, are virtually a first mortgage on the property and earnings of the people, pledged for the payment of both principal and interest. They are contracted by the legal authority of the people; and hence they must be paid according to the terms of the stipulation. No other course is consistent with truth and honor.

Such debts in this country pay, for an average, at least six per cent. as their rate of annual interest; and this, if the interest be paid semi-annually, and then reloaned, will double the principal in eleven years, eight months, and twenty days. In round numbers, we will call it twelve years. At this rate, $1,000 will in one hundred and twenty years amount to $1,024,000; in one hundred and twenty years more, to $1,048,576,000; and in one hundred and twenty years more, to $1,073,741,824,000. This would be the result of a public debt of $1,000 running for three hundred and sixty years, and accumulating by interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum. There is not a community on the face of the earth that would not be reduced to the state of hopeless bankruptcy under such a burden, unless it should become a lender of an equal amount for the same period, and thus supply itself with a sinking fund to pay its own indebtedness. The principle is essentially the same, whatever may be the term of years, or sum upon which it operates.

The public debt of the State of New York is $44,968,768 40; that of the several countries of the state is $83,603,018 90; and the aggregate of the two is $128,571,-805 30. The annual interest on this debt, at an average of six per cent., is $7,714,308, 32. Let this debt and its interest accumulation run for forty-eight years, doubling itself in each period of twelve years, and it would amount to $2,057,148,884 80. The taxable property in the State of New York is now valued at $1,858,419,871, which is less by $203,729,013 80 than the state and county debts with their interest accumulation for forty-eight years. The whole present valuation of the state would not liquidate the debt and its accumulated interest at the end of this period.

If we suppose the principal to remain unpaid, and the interest to be paid annually, this will not alter the force or pertinency of the calculation, since this same interest would for the most part be reloaned in other relations, and equally impose the tax of interest income on labor in these relations. Or, if we suppose the principal to be gradually and the interest annually paid by a tax on the people, till the whole debt is canceled, this will only change the *location* of the indebtedness; since the same principal, for the most part, with its accumulating interest, would be doing precisely the same work elsewhere. It is quite true, on this supposition, that the state and the counties would not owe the debt after it was paid; yet, to a large extent, a new class of debtors would be substituted who would owe it, and who in their succession must in the course of forty-eight years pay a greater amount than the present valuation of all the taxable property in the State of New York. It is also true that a tax of one per cent. on this valuation will pay the annual interest on the debt, and in a series of years liquidate the principal; but this does not at all affect the calculation, considered as illustrating the great ascendency which money drawing six per cent. interest has over the productive power of labor. This fact still remains.

We have on several occasions alluded to this subject in these columns; and the more we think of it the more fully are we convinced that high rates of interest constitute one of the most serious evils of our monetary system, affecting alike public and private loans and largely overtaxing the borrower for the benefit of the lender. The American people pay too much for the use of money; and this fact always appears the moment we calculate its accumulating power by interest for a term of years. This power is wholly a creature of law; and hence it should by law be so graded to the productive power of labor as to give a fair chance to the latter. Public debts would then be less oppressive to the body of the people, and the relations between the borrower and the lender would come much nearer to the rule of simple equity.

A WESTERN EMPIRE—ILLINOIS.

ILLINOIS is one of the interior Western states of the American Union—the eighth admitted since the adoption of the Federal Constitution—having an area of 54,405 square miles, and divided into 101 counties. The progress of this state within the last forty years, and especially the last twenty, makes it one of the wonders of the West; indeed, of the world. It is an empire in itself, having greater agricultural and commercial resources than all the colonies put together at the time of the Revolution.

In 1810 the population was 12,282; 45,000 in 1818; 55,211 in 1820; 157,445 in 1830; 476,183 in 1840; 851,470 in 1850; 1,700,000 in 1860; and in 1870 it will be about 3,000,000. In 1808 there were in the state 1,250,000 white persons under the age of twenty-one years, as ascertained by the school census; and now there are 2,099,529 under the age of twenty-six years. This is a marvelous growth in the element of population.

Twenty colleges and universities; thirty-one female colleges, seminaries, and academies; nine theological schools, and three medical schools—the whole accommodating about 7,000 pupils, and costing $4,000,-000; 10,381 public schoolhouses, in which the attendance in 1868 was equal to 40,-000,000 of days—these are the educational institutions and appliances which Illinois has created for her sons and daughters. The school-fund of the state amounts to $6,348,538; and in 1868 the state paid $6,430,881 for common-school purposes.

The value of agricultural products in 1839–40 was $11,577,281; and in 1849–50 it was $57,404,114. In 1810 the value of products, including home-made goods, was $117,853; in 1840 it was $8,021,582; and in 1850 it was $19,071,075. In 1850 the establishments of the state for manufactures and the mechanic arts had an invested capital of $6,385,387; employed 12,065 hands, at a cost for labor of $3,286,-249, and for raw material of $8,915,173; and supplied products to the amount of $17,236,073. These figures indicate a rapid acceleration in the rate of industrial thrift.

The railroad system of Illinois is not yet twenty years old. In 1850 there were but twenty-two miles of railway in operation in the whole state; in 1851 there were 250 miles, costing about $7,500,000; in 1860 there were 2,909 miles, costing $91,578,-008; and in 1867 there were 3,350 miles, costing about $130,000,000, carrying 5,000,-000 tons of traffic, valued at $750,000,000. The products composing this tonnage are mostly agricultural; and but for the system of railroads with which Illinois is now enriched they could, of course, find no market. Many of them are perishable, and would not on ordinary roads bear transportation to any considerable distance. Illinois is largely indebted for her wonderful growth during the last twenty years to the influence of her numerous railroads, connecting her rich and almost boundless prairies with an ample market. Her agricultural granary is, in time and cost, nearer New York City than was Albany at the commencement of this century. At the present time her annual Federal tax amounts to $24,000,000. During the late war she sustained her full proportion of the burdens of that memorable struggle. She has the honor of furnishing us two Presidents in succession, and in one of them one of the most distinguished generals of any age.

We have confined this sketch of figures and facts to a single state, to show, by a striking illustration, the progress of events in the great Western heart of this country. The growth of agriculture, manufactures, commerce, cities, railroads, population, and wealth in the Western States has proceeded and is proceeding in degrees and proportions to which the annals of history supply no parallel. States become empires in the life-time of a single generation; and the public domain is broad enough for a large expansion of their number, and rich enough to support a very dense population. The mineral, agricultural, and commercial resources of this country, with the addition of increasing transportation by steam power, fit it to be the home of the richest and strongest nation on earth.

THE TREASURE MOVEMENT OF NEW YORK.

AN exceedingly instructive pamphlet has recently been issued by William B. Dana & Co., giving the fluctuations in gold, stocks, exchange, and Government securities, and also the treasure movement at the port of New York for ten years. We present in the following tabular statement a recapitulation, by years, of several items in respect to the treasure movement:

Years.	Specie from California.	Imported from foreign ports.	From all other sources and hoards.	Aggregate exhibit.	Exported to foreign ports.	Returned inland and to hoards.
1859	$39,592,720	$2,810,431	$3,273,158	$45,676,309	$494,348,218	$141,478,882
1860	34,483,940	37,583,330	3,000,000	75,067,270		
1861	39,579,787	1,325,273	1,000,000	41,905,060		
1862	55,079,787	1,290,377	43,907,957	100,278,121		
1863	43,977,957	1,925,273	35,040,000	80,943,230		
1864	53,307,830	13,307,830	43,734,036	110,349,696		
1865	53,734,036	21,531,796	37,382,811	112,648,643		
1866	51,934,023	9,976,059	9,300,259	71,210,341		
1867	41,480,874	5,300,259	7,065,000	53,846,133		
1868	28,944,585	7,065,000		36,009,585		
	$483,183,895	$106,815,625	$183,909,221	$773,908,741	$494,348,218	$141,478,882
						$635,827,100

A balance sheet showing the acquisition and loss of treasure at the port of New York for ten years would present the following summary:

Acquisition.

Received from California	$283,153,593
Imported from foreign ports	76,051,010
From all other sources and hoards	225,169,999
	$584,374,595

Loss.

Exported to foreign ports	$494,348,218
Returned inland and to hoards	141,478,882
	$635,827,100

It will thus be seen that in the space of ten years, ending in 1868, the acquisition exceeds the loss by the sum of $49,574,495. New York was then richer in treasure at the end of 1868 than it was in the commencement of 1859. It will also be seen that the exports of treasure to foreign ports exceed the imports and the treasure arriving from California by the sum of $135,143-615. This deficiency, however, was more than made up by treasure coming into New York from other sources. With the exception of the year 1861, the exportation of specie has been greatly in excess of its importation for the last ten years, showing a constant balance of trade against this country. This balance is now represented in Europe by the specie and Government bonds which have been sent abroad to settle it. The largest exportation of specie was in 1868; the next largest, in 1859; the next, in 1866; the next, in 1862; the next, in 1867; and the lowest, in 1861—in which year the imports of specie were nearly nine times as great as the exports.

But for the treasure constantly arriving from California, and the exportation of Government bonds, the exhaustion of specie treasure in this country, under the course of trade as it has been conducted at the port of New York for the last ten years, would have reached a fearful magnitude. Nothing is more manifest from these figures than that the tendency of trade has been to deplete this country of its specie treasure. This results from the fact that our exports of *commodities* have fallen very far short of our imports. The period, we are quite aware, has been a very peculiar one on account of the late war and its consequences; yet the practical lesson for the American people to learn is a very simple one. We must import *less* foreign merchandise until we are in a condition greatly to increase our exports of home products. Anything like a similar exportation of specie treasure from the port of New York for the next ten years would be exceedingly undesirable, unless we have a large increased production of gold in California.

MONEY MARKET.

BORROWERS have been so freely supplied with currency this week, at easy rates, that hardly a thought has been given to the condition of the market by operators on the Stock Exchange, or by speculators and regular dealers anywhere. The ruling rates for loans through the week have been from 6 to 7 per cent.; but rates fell, as usual on Saturday, to 5 to 6 per cent. at the close of the week, the very favorable nature of the Bank Statement giving assurance of continued ease. The bank averages, other than specie, show a gain of $2,412,156 in greenbacks, and of $5,190,599 on the general line of deposits, and their loans and discounts are increased $2,633,-600 from last week. They lose in gold $976,000. The foreign shipments of gold have largely increased. The exports are $3,082,015, of all descriptions of gold and silver, of which $2,305,507 is in American gold coin. The Treasury Office received for customs $2,663,664, and paid out $3,010,924 for gold interest. The price of gold advanced to 136¼ per cent., as against 135⅝ at the close of the week before.

The rise in our national securities has been steadily increasing, and is likely to increase under the excellent administration of the Treasury affairs by Secretary Boutwell. Southern state bonds of all classes have been in active demand; but the greatest rise has taken place in North Carolina new 6 per cents., which have advanced about 8 per cent. in a few days.

The movements on the Stock Exchange, particularly in railway shares, have been very lively and excitable. The Vanderbilt roads take the lead, as usual; but all the rest sympathize with them to a certain extent.

On Saturday Harlem, which had been neglected for a long time, suddenly jumped up 9 per cent., selling as high as 153½ on small sales.

Hudson River sold up to 191½.

New York Central touched the high figure of 216.

Reading advanced 2 per cent., and sold at 97.

Hannibal and St. Joseph was again agitated, and shared in the upward movement.

The Northwest stocks, which have been strangely neglected while the whole interest of the street has been centered upon the Vanderbilt roads, showed considerable activity, and advanced about 1 per cent. The early earnings of the Northwest roads show a very prosperous condition of affairs.

Pacific Mail was stronger than it has been in some time, and sold up to 84½.

Express stocks are without any special change of interest. One of our correspondents in Cleveland, to whom "express stocks are a mystery," wishes for some satisfactory information in relation to them. But that is precisely what we are not in a position to furnish. They are a mystery to everybody outside of their management; and the most satisfactory information we can give about them is that it will be found eminently safe to let them alone. They may be good investment stocks, or they may not be; one thing about them is certain: their visible property is very small; a great deal of it consists of horses and wagons, which is a dangerous and costly property to hold; and their business is continually liable to derangement from the opening of new routes and the increase of railway charges. They are subject to no such public supervision as banks, railway companies, and insurance offices are; and those who invest in them must do so with their eyes closed. Buying into them is taking a leap in the dark.

DRY GOODS.

THE transactions of the week past in domestic goods of all kinds have been few in number and on a restricted scale, even for the season; but the limited amount of business is by no means exceptional for July. Some of the over-sanguine dealers may have been somewhat disappointed at the slackness of trade; but there is nothing discouraging in it, and we find, on the whole, a very confident and hopeful feeling in regard to the coming Fall business. There are a good many purchasers in town from the Southwest, who are looking around and feeling their way in the market before taking hold in earnest. A lively demand in August would pretty surely cause an advance on the present scale of prices, both in cottons and woolens.

In unbleached fabrics the demand has been chiefly confined to the more popular makes of shirtings and sheetings. There is no change of prices to warrant any alteration in our quotations; but rates are firmly maintained by manufacturers' agents. Indian Head and Appleton A standards are each quoted by agents at 17 cents; Laurel D and Lawrence C each 16½; Wachusetts 16½; Adriatic 16½; Amoskeag A and Stark standards each 16½; Ozark 16; Medford 16; Laurel H 14½; St. Lawrence O 15½; Everitt Mills AA 15½.

Bleached shirtings and sheetings are comparatively quiet, and sales are on a very limited scale. Prices are firm, and all the indications are favorable to an early resumption of active trade and a probable advance of prices.

Printing-cloths in the gray are in a rather languid condition; but holders evince no disposition to yield in their prices, as they are strengthened by the knowledge of there being a very small supply in first hands.

There is greater activity in prints; and the assortment of dark colorings in the hands of the manufacturers' agents is constantly on the increase. By next week the market will probably be well supplied with a full assortment of the new Fall patterns.

There is a fair demand for ginghams, particularly for the lighter styles, which command full prices, though the amount sold is mostly in small lots. A good demand is looked for next month for the leading makes. Lancaster are sold by agents at 17 cents; Everitt 17; Lancashire 15; Glasgow 16; Hampden 16 regular; Earlston fine 25; Amoskeag 17; do. German do. 31; do. cotteens 25; real Earlston 25; Caledonia Mills 14; Northampton 16.

The demand for other descriptions of domestic cotton goods is fair for the time of year, and prices are firmer, but without any noticeable changes.

Muslin de laines are attracting more attention, and the assortment of new styles of dark colorings has been greatly increased. Considerable sales have recently been made, and the market will be well supplied with new effects for the coming season. The following are leading rates: Pacific Company's and Manchester Company's de laines each 20 cents; Lowell do. plain 20; do. brokade 20; Hamilton Woolen Company's reps 27½; Pacific Company's plain armures 21; do. printed do. 21; do. plain serge 22½; do ‡ plain alpacas 25; do. printed do. 25; do. anilines 22½; do. Orientals 20; do. robes de chambre 22½; do. Manchester brilliants 21.

Woolens have not been quite as lively as had been anticipated my many, but the sales of cloths have been to a reasonable extent. Prices of cloths and overcoatings are well kept up, and in some styles there has been a small advance.

Cassimeres are in good supply; but prices, as yet, are a little uncertain, though the tendency is toward a hardening of rates.

Satinets of heavy weight are in good demand at firm prices. Tip-top are quoted at 90 cents for No. 1.

Kentucky jeans are dull and slow of sale. Prices are merely nominal.

In foreign goods there has been no decided movement, the season being early as yet. But importations have somewhat increased, and the importers are making ready by a display of patterns for an active business at the opening of the Fall season. Purchasers need be in no hurry. The market is very abundantly supplied with British and Continental fabrics of all descriptions.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

[A Table of Quotations will be found in another column.]

BROOM CORN.—The demand is fair and holders of choice are confident. Sales of Red and Green at 17@23 cts. per lb., cash. Brooms are selling at $3@$6 per doz.

COAL.—The inquiry has been more active for Domestic, and prices are higher, though unsettled. Our stock is very light indeed; but now that the "strike" in the mines is over, business is extremely active. The product for this month is largely in excess of last year Sales from yard at $8@$9 per ton. In Foreign very little has been done, and prices are uncertain.

COFFEE.—The market for Brazil grades has shown less animation, and the strong buoyant tone noticeable at the date of our last has disappeared. Holders, 4o be sure, offer sparingly, and feel much encouraged by the advices from Rio Janeiro; but the sudden advance has checked all the inquiry from jobbers, who do not find the distributive trade as active as they anticipated, and are unwilling to add to their stocks at current figures. For other descriptions there is a fair inquiry at full figures. We quote at about 9¼@11¼ cts. for fair to good Rio, in bond; 13½@17¾ cts. for invoices do., duty paid; 21@25 cts. for Java; 16@19 cts. for Maracaibo; and 16@18 cts. for Laguayra—all gold.

COTTON.—The market has continued extremely dull, business at times coming to an almost complete stand-still, and we have few new or interesting features to advise. Spinners have been the principal operators, picking up odd lots here and there as their necessities required, and with the prevailing prostration managing to gain a few slight concessions. The bulk of the stock, however, has been sparingly offered, and some of the most desirable lines entirely withdrawn, holders feeling confident of an early reaction. Receipts are rather falling off, and the supplies at all points are very small. There has been considerable doing for future delivery, mainly for December, at 26@26¼ cts., on a basis of Low Middling. Crop prospects good and improving. The market closes lifeless and unsettled at 34 cts. for Middling Uplands, to 34½@34¾ cts. for do. New Orleans and Texas.

FLAX.—The market is unsettled; the reports from some sections are unfavorable for this staple. Sales of small lots at 16@26½ cts. per lb., cash.

GINSENG.—A fair demand for Crude at 85 @95 cts. per lb., cash.

GUANO.—The market is quiet for Peruvian at $84, currency, for small lots from jobbers' hands.

MOLASSES.—About the previous general range of prices is still current; but all figures at the moment are nominal, owing to the continued absence of trade on refining demand. Stocks do not increase with much rapidity, and holders refrain from pressing, hopeful of a better business as fall approaches. We quote Cuba Centrifugal at 37@40 cts., do. Clayed 45@49 cts., do. Muscovado 48@58 cts., Porto Rico 50@75 cts., English Island 45@65 cts., and New Orleans 75@90 cts.

OIL CAKE.—The demand is light for Western at $50@$50 50 for Thin Oblong Western, and $54 for City do. in bags; and City in bbls., $42@$42 50 per ton, gold.

OIL MEAL is firm but quiet at $2 75@2 80 per 100 lbs., cash.

PROVISIONS.—The actual amount of business transacted during the week has been very small in the aggregate, though in a few instances goods have been taken for consumptive or shipping use with a trifle more freedom. Holders have remained pretty steady, and offered their stocks sparingly, but found it difficult to induce purchases, owing to the continued liberal arrivals of hogs at the West and the shipments in this direction. The speculative movements have been confined almost exclusively to the extension of contracts into next month or September, and the "short" interest is now unusually small. Mess Pork in small stock and under easy control was advanced immediately following our last, holders looking for $38; but, finding it impossible to draw buyers quite up to this figure, a slight reaction took place, resulting in very fair business. At the close the market is moderately active and firm at $32 75@$32 87½ per bbl. Other kinds have been in good demand on coastwise and West India orders, and prices are better, closing firm at $27@$27 25 for Prime, $28@$28 12½ for Extra Prime, $28 50@28 62½ for Prime Mess, and $32 75@$33 for City Ice-house Mess. Nothing doing for future delivery. Beef has continued to sell to a very fair extent, and choice grades show a little more firmness. We quote at $5@$12 for Plain Mess and $12@$17 for Extra Mess. Tierce Beef is still entirely neglected; and, in the absence of a leading sale for two months past, prices are simply nominal. Beef Hams continue in good steady demand, and the sales still range at $26@$30 per bbl., with no choice lots on the market. Cut Meats are scarce, in good demand, and higher on all prime lots. We quote Pickled Hams at 17@18 cts., and Tight Tierce and Bagged Hams 19@22 cts. Bacon very dull throughout, and prices generally easier, with no stock offering except from second hands. We quote nominally at 16@16¼ cts. for Ice-cured. Western Lard has met with no demand on the spot, and has declined somewhat; and City-packed has fallen off very materially, under larger supplies both present and prospective. At the close the feeling is dull and prices weak at 16¼@17 cts. for No. 1, 17⅝@17¾ cts. for Prime City, 19¼@19½ cts. for Western Steam, and 19⅝@20 cts. for Kettle-rendered. Nothing doing for future delivery, and values undetermined.

SEEDS.—A moderate demand for Clover Seed at 13¼@14 cts. Timothy Seed is firm at $5 25@$5 50 per bush. Rough Flaxseed is quiet at $2 65@$2 70 per bush. Calcutta Linseed is selling at $2 15 per bush., gold, per bush. of 25 lbs.

SUGARS.—Raws have shown less activity, and occasionally a little dullness, refiners having laid in a supply sufficient for immediate wants and declining to operate further. The receipts, however, have been small, holders not pressing goods, and former values very well sustained. At the close the market is quiet but steady at 11⅝@11¾ cts. for Fair to Good Refining, 12@12⅝ cts. for Fair to Good Grocery, and 12¾ cts. for No. 12 Box Dutch Standard. Refined are less active and a trifle weak at 15⅝@16 cts. for Powdered, Granulated, and Crushed; 15@15⅝ cts. for Soft White; and 14@14⅞ cts. for Yellow.

TALLOW.—The demand has been more active, and prices have slightly improved and close strong. Sales of 850,000 lbs., at 11⅜@11¾ cts., closing 11¾ cts.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, JULY 27, 1869.

(REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.)

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Extra	15¼@16¾	15¼@16
First quality	13½@15	13½@15
Second quality	11½@12	11½@12
Third quality	10 @11	10 @11
Inferior	10 @12	10 @12
Average of all sales about	12 @12¾	12 @12¾

GENERAL QUOTATIONS

COWS AND CALVES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Choice	$80@100	$80@100
Good	70@ 85	70@ 85
Fair	60@ 65	60@ 65
Inferior and Common	45@ 50	45@ 50

VEAL CALVES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Extra and Choice	10 @11¼	10 @11
Good	7¾@ 9	7¾@ 9
Common	6 @ 7½	6 @ 7½
Inferior	5 @ 6	5 @ 6

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Choice, per lb.	7 @ 7¼	7 @ 7¼
Extra	6½@ 6¾	6½@ 6¾
Good	5¾@ 6	5¾@ 6
Fair	5 @5¼	5 @5¼
Common	4½@ 4¾	4½@ 4¾
Extra Lambs	10¾@11	10¾@11
Good	9 @10	9 @10
Common to Fair	7 @ 8¾	7 @ 8¾

SWINE.

	Live, per lb.	Dressed, per lb.
Corn-fed	9¾@10¾	12¾@13½

GENERAL REMARKS.

The market for Beef Cattle has been very irregular, the good to prime grades selling well at full and in some cases rather better figures, while the common lots have been greatly neglected and values much depressed. A large proportion of the receipts were made up of inferior, rough, and thin Texas stock, several droves of which remain over unsold. Milch Cows more plenty, selling slowly, and generally depressed in price. Veal Calves arrive with comparative freedom, though hardly so plenty as last week; and prices hold their own, particularly on prime lots. Sheep of prime and choice quality were in demand and firm until the close; when liberal supplies and warm weather gave buyers the advantage, and the whole market is flat, with hardly a possibility of getting even a bid on common stock. Lambs rather slow and tending downward. Swine plenty, but all come in to slaughterers; and prices for live weights are entirely nominal, in the absence of sales.

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

MONDAY EVENING, July 26, 1869.

THE followne are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported to THE INDEPENDENT (and more perfectly than to any other newspaper in the city), is worth, to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper

PRINTS.

Merrimack, W	15	Lowell	10¾
Merrimack, D	13½	Wamsutta	9¾
Cocheco, L	14	Victory	10
Syracuse	12½	Wauregan	11½
Pacific	13¾	Arnold	10½
American	12	Hamilton	12½
Pemella	13¾	Richmond	12½
Allens	13	Gloucester	12½
Manchester	12½	Mourning	12
Nassau	12½	Lancaster	12½
Amoskeag	12½	Oriental	12¾

GINGHAMS.

Lancaster	17	Hartford	13½
Berkshire	15	Roanoke	12½
Caledonia	14	Glasgow	16

BROWN SHEETINGS.

Amoskeag, A	14	Pepperell, E	15½
Lawrence, C	16½	" R	14½
" F	14	" O	13½
" H	11½	" L	12½
Pacific, Extra	14½	" M	10½
" H	14	" W	9½
" A	13½	Boot, R	12½
Atlantic, A	17	" O	11½
" H	14	" L	10½
" P	13	" W	9½
" N	10½	Appleton, A	16½
Shawmut, C	14½	Lonsdale, H	15½
Arawana, F	13½	" W	12½
Stark, A	16½	Great Falls, H	9½